

WEEKEND

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MAGAZINE
OF THE 1996
OLYMPICS



in this issue
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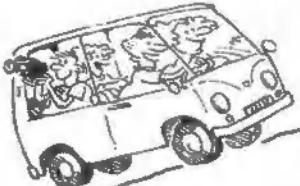
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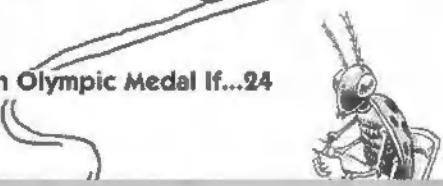
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1996



MAD

NUMBER
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"The only advantage to living in the past is that the rents are much cheaper!"
— Alfred L. Neuman



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Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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CYBERNERDS SPEAK OUT

I just read "CyberNerd Magazine" in MAD #344 and I was both amused and insulted. More importantly, I found a factual misrepresentation: CyberNerd's advice to t.doff@compulsive.net.nut to get even with his local supermarket involves deleting a Mac SYSTEM.EXE file, but if the computers he's after are IBMs, he should be targeting AUTOEXEC.BAT, CONFIG.SYS, and WIN.INI files. (The last one is optional if they're using Windows 3.x, but essential if they're using Windows 95 or Windows NT!) If these files are found missing, they will quickly bring just about any computer to its knees. I'd also get rid of COMMAND.COM, but that takes the fun right out of it. By the way, if they're using UNIX, and they probably are, just erase the whole darn hard drives and network drives!

Vik216@aol.com

Vik — Your dinner conversation must be scintillating! You know, there's a little web site we think you should check out — it's <http://www/get.a.life.com> — Ed.

As a loyal MAD reader, I was disappointed at seeing your thoughtless error in the "Virtual Date" ad in "CyberNerd magazine." You said "Major Nerys" when it should have read "Major Kira" because Kira is her Bajoran last name while Nerys is technically her first name. Have you ever thought about getting a Star Trek consultant?

Gayron Friedman
Oakland, CA

Gayron — Your dinner conversation must be scintillating! You know, there's a little web site we think you should check out — it's <http://www/get.a.life.com>! Say hi to Vik when you're there! — Ed.

"STRANGE BUT TRUE"

I am not a Woody Allen fan, but when Desmond Devlin and Rick Geary ("Strange But True," MAD #344) depict Allen as a pervert who hangs around trying to seduce little girls, that is inaccurate and inexcusable.

Bennett Bade
Denver, CO

Sorry for the error! We meant to draw Jerry Seinfeld! — Ed.

CLUB MAD



Dean Shaffer of Tyrone, PA and friends relax on a beach in Acapulco with a year's worth of MAD to keep their brain cells inactive! MAD in Mexico? We knew the NAFTA agreement would pay off big! Fa fa fa!

LETTERS &

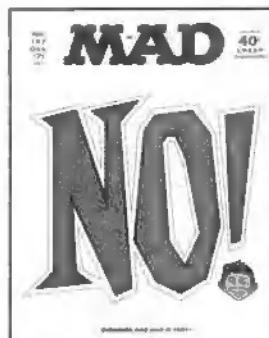
MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

Who am I, and where did I get this modem? — Phoenix504... Can I borrow some sawdust? — ASATAN...Reeebah! Reeebah! Greeech! Gorkkie! — ToxicSPUD...Bouncy ball is the source of all goodness and light. — RalphP6594...Did you hear that they tried to make another Yogi the Bear, but they made a Boo Boo!!! — Milo219...Ha! And you call yourself a piece of literature! Oh yeah — you don't. — RKast34089...What's that clicking sound in my jaw when I eat broccoli? — Joe43790...I weigh 130 naked, but you never can trust those department store scales! — SSDMViking...I am the hairiest man alive. — Mcfall007...Do you ever wonder why 3 Taco Bell tacos cost less than a can of Alpo dog food? — Ezekeal427...My pajamas are in the microwave. — SK8TRBOY1

JUST SAY...

I'm a band member in Menifee, CA. I play the drums for a small band called "Experience Insanity." We recently released an album called "No." It's only available in small record stores in Southern California. All I ask for is one page in MAD just saying NO really big! Thanks a lot!

Rick Scherer
Menifee, CA



Rickshaw — MAD has long prided itself on being well ahead of the mainstream rock press when it comes to breaking new bands. We already featured your band's new album on the cover of MAD #147 in December, 1971, 25 years ago! Can Rolling Stone's Jann Wenner or Spin's Bob Guccione, Jr. make similar claims? We don't think so! By the way, that cover is now a collector's item, along with our "Better Than Ezra" cover in '77 and our "Toad the Wet Sprocket" fold-in in '83! — Ed.

"O.J. ON THE ROCKS"

When I got the April issue of MAD (#344), I was zealous. When I opened it up and saw "Police Squad: O.J. on the Rocks" I was even zealous. But when you referred to Nordburg as being played by O.J. Simpson, the zealousness ended. You people are losers who've never watched a Police Squad episode in your lives! Everyone knows that Nordburg was played by Peter Lucas in the TV series. O.J. didn't play Nordburg until the Naked Gun movies. And since you titled your satire "Police Squad," your information was incorrect. C-ya later, gladiators!

Amber Shewalter
Corunna, MI

Amber — If we understand your explosive letter correctly, you're charging that the real murderer is Peter Lupus! We've notified Los Angeles D.A. Gil Garcetti of your incendiary claim — a subpoena should be on its way to you now! By the way, do you know anything about the rumor that it was actually Peter Graves driving the white Bronco? — Ed.

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

CANDICE / GINGRICH?



This photo recently ran in newspapers around the country! It's nice to see big, important politicians like Speaker of the House Newt Gingrich taking time out from budget meetings and shaking down lobbyists to appear on sitcoms! Actually, for the record, his appearance with Candice Bergen on *Murphy Brown* was the first time we know of Newt getting laughs *intentionally!* As for the MAD covers on the wall, if they weren't there, we wouldn't be running this photo! Nope! Nope! Nope!

YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO EDIT MAD!

Next year, MAD celebrates its 45th anniversary! For the first time, we're asking readers to pick their favorite MAD articles of all time — from issue #1 to #345! Send us a list of up to three of your all-time favorites! (Or at least the ones that didn't nauseate you as much!) Try to include the title, artist/writer and the issue you saw it in! In a sentence or two, tell us why you picked the article(s) you did! We'll put the top picks in an upcoming Super Special, and we may even feature YOU! Include your name, address and daytime phone number!

Send your list to:
MAD FAVES EDITOR
1700 Broadway
New York, NY 10019

AMAZING FACE



Andrew Pardi of E. Boston, MA revels in his resemblance to Alfred E. Neuman...go figure!

FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848

A MAD MEMORY

I started reading MAD the year Nixon took office; coincidentally, it was the same year I developed measles. My parents' idea of a cure was to take me, spots and all, up to the offices of MAD. The receptionist must have taken pity because, shortly, I was being led down a corridor by the smiling Antonio Prolia and shown a nearly completed page of Spy Vs. Spy. He then took me past a dim office where a walrus-faced giant, one Mr. William Gaines, sat fulminating. I snapped a photo. He growled. I was six, and in heaven. The measles cleared up, Nixon cleared out. MAD, long may you be!

Richard Herriman
St. Paul, MN

Editor's note: since moving to 1700 Broadway, corporate policy no longer permits those with measles to visit our offices. Likewise, we must decline visitors suffering from any of the following afflictions: Lazy Elbow Syndrome; Eye Cramps; Enlarged Left Buttock; Uncontrollable Projectile Vomiting; Intermittent Projectile Vomiting; Detachable Knuckles; Shin Jaundice; Drooling (all kinds); The Runs! —Ed.



HAVING TROUBLE FINDING MAD?

If your favorite news dealer, convenience store or supermarket does NOT sell MAD, we want to know about it! Send their name and address/location to MAD, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019. Attn: Amy. We promise to hound these misguided merchants mercilessly, day and night, until they lower their standards and begin to sell our crusty magazine!

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #348 ON SALE July 23!!
MAD SUPER SPECIAL #115
ON SALE July 23!!

Have you interacted with us yet? MAD is part of America Online's DC Comics Online! Correspond with the Usual Gang of Idiots and other MAD fans, download MAD color images and text (new files all the time!), enter MAD contests and more! All you need is a computer, modem and a major credit card or checking account! If you don't already have America Online, call 1-800-203-2600 for a FREE starter kit and 10 FREE hours!

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

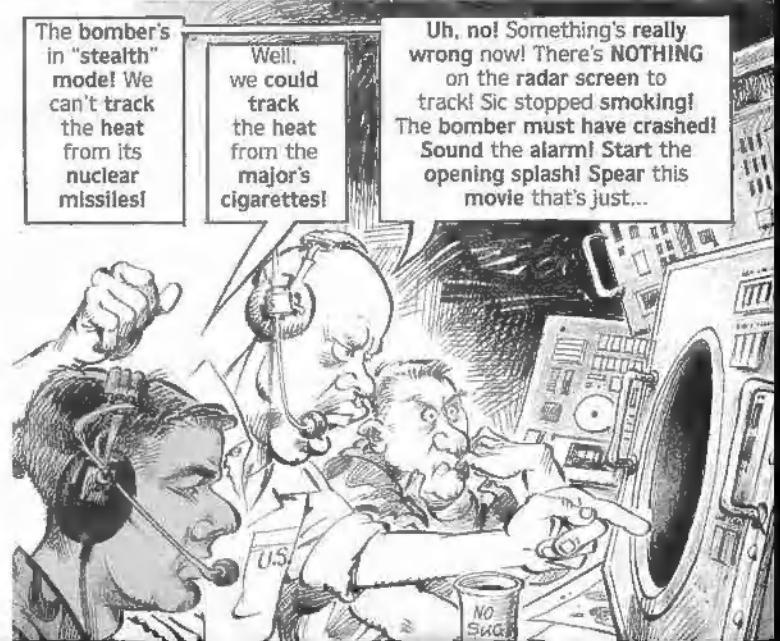
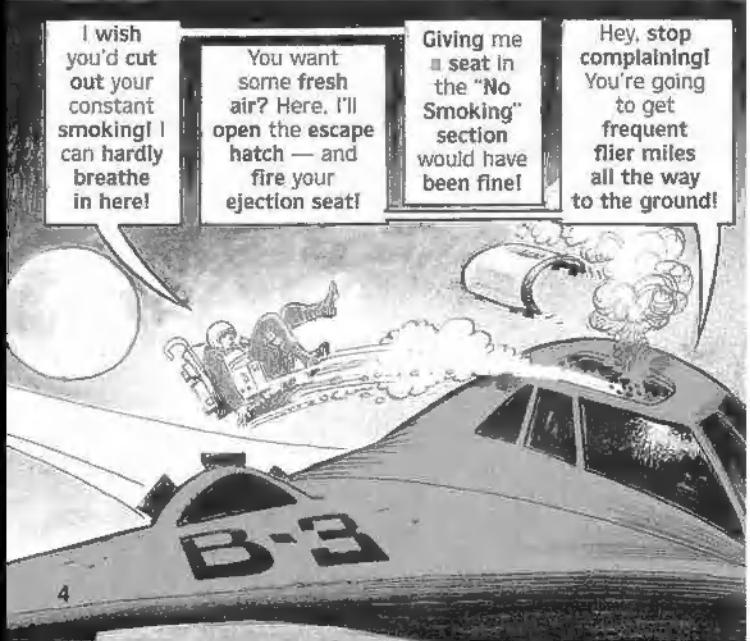
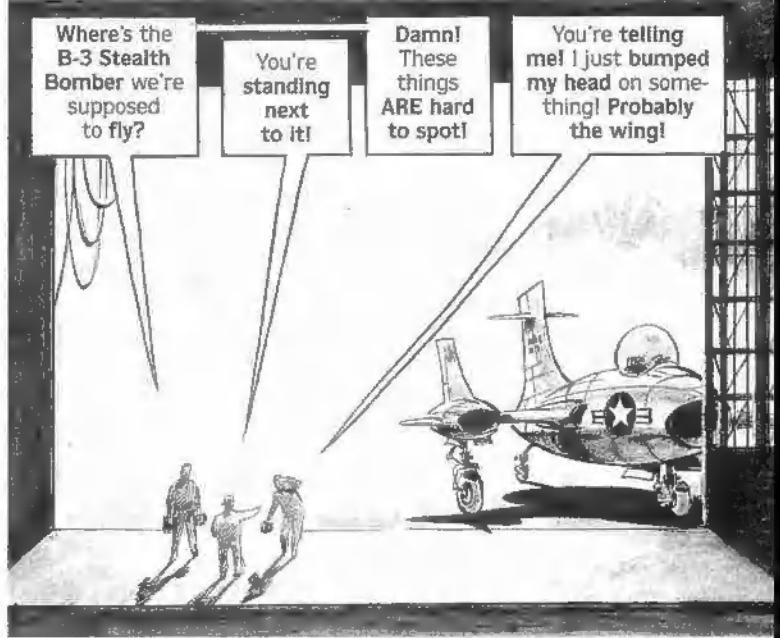
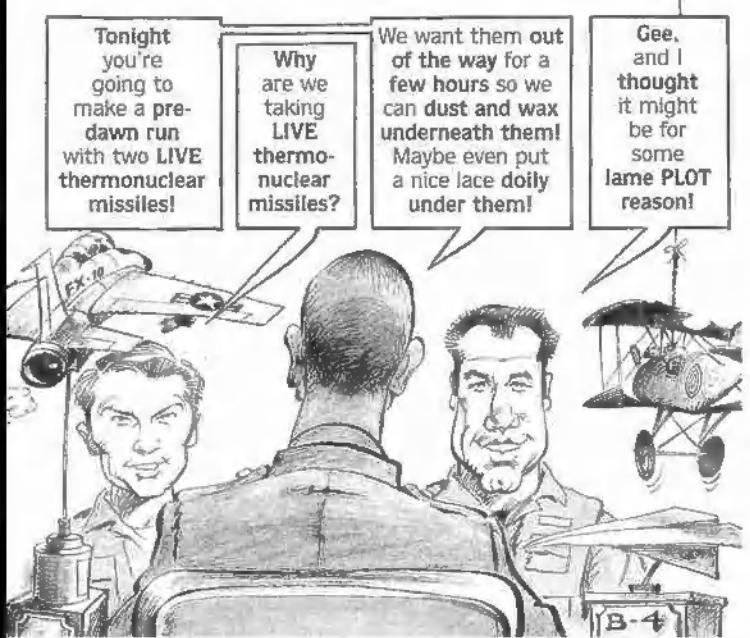
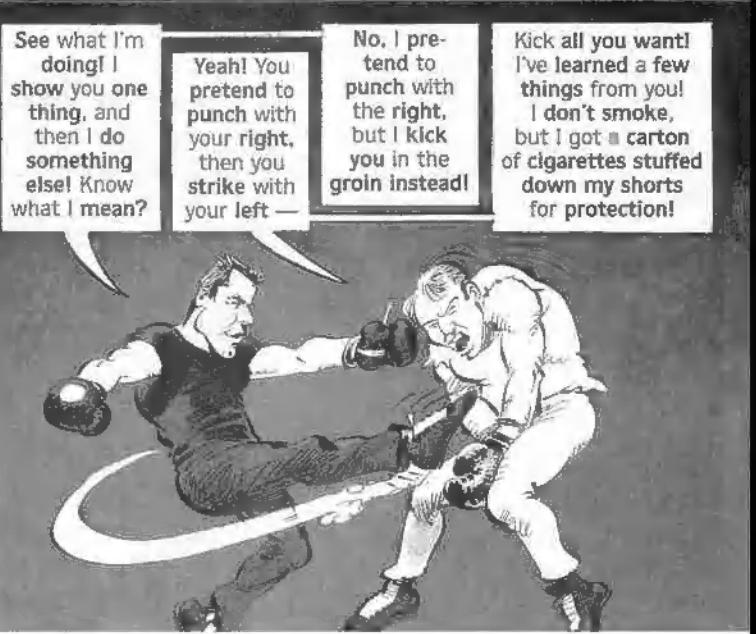
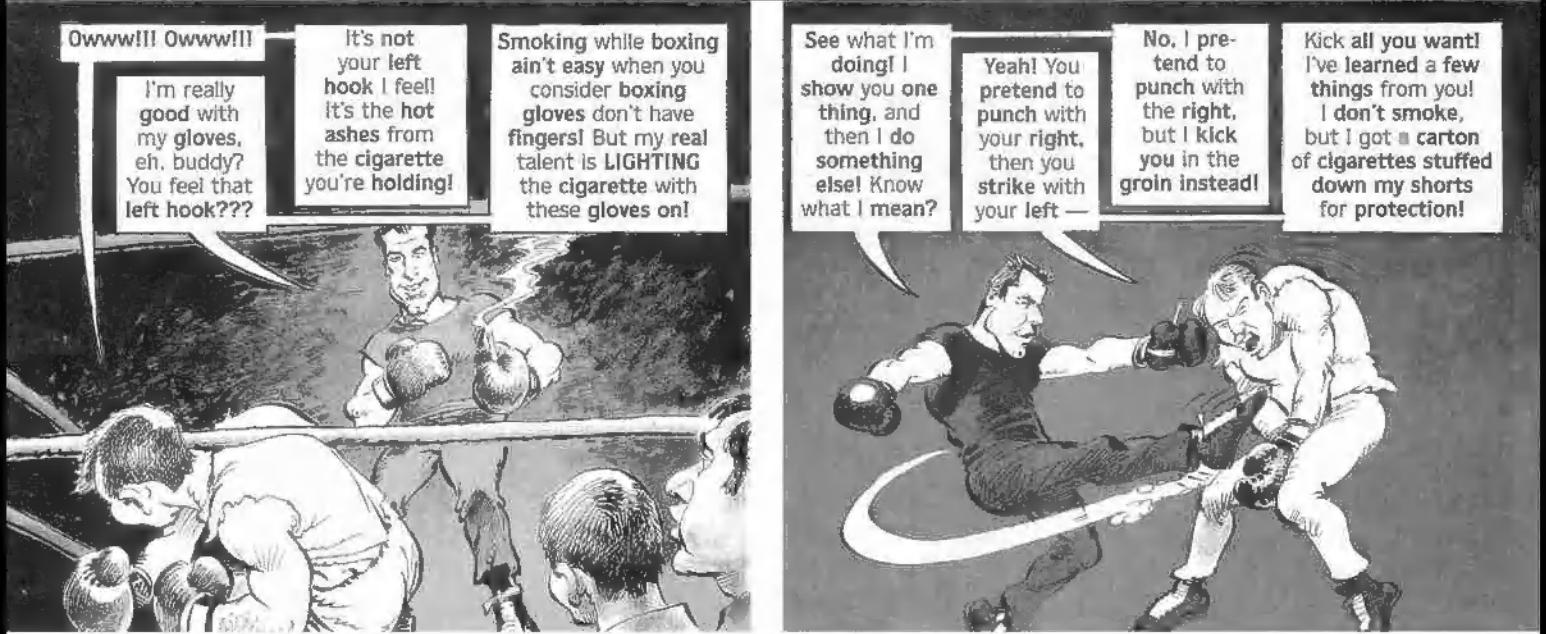
I don't know if you've ever seen an actual picture of Gateway 2000, but if you had, you'd know it would've added a lot of spice to your "Dream Vacation" ad in MAD #344's "CyberNerd Magazine." Gateway's trademark is an image of a cow and all their shipping boxes are imprinted with cow spots. So, to add character to their plain white buildings, they painted black cow spots on them!

Woody S.
N. Sioux, SD



Woody's envelope of the month: MAD Cow Disease??

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 347, 1700 Broadway, N.Y., N.Y. 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!



ONWARD CHRISTIAN SLATER DEPT.

BROKE 'N' NARROW

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

You weren't thinking of starting a campfire, were you? As a Park Ranger, it's my job to patrol these grounds and make sure a campfire doesn't turn into a forest fire!

A forest fire? This is the desert!

NOW it's a desert! If someone had caught the moron who threw a lit cigarette into the bushes a few thousand years ago, it'd still be a forest!

A moron with a lit cigarette! Hmmm...I wonder if Sic had any ancestors living in this area thousands of years ago!



There you are, Mr. Gidgit, as promised: two nuclear warheads! Now we hold them for ransom until the United States government pays us \$250 million for their safe return!

You're convinced nothing can go wrong with your plan?

Well, if they deduct the cost of the Stealth Bomber I crashed from the ransom money, we could end up owing THEM a few billion dollars! But it's the taxpayers' money, so no one in the government will really care!

Smelly, why are you aiming your gun at us? We're part of the Search and Rescue Team with you!

I'm in on this ridiculous extortion plot too! Major Sic said if I wanted a promotion, I need to do something to stand out from the crowd! I bet my superiors know about me now! Besides, this move helps me dispel the notion that ex-football players are dumb!

We've lost two more thermonuclear warheads!

This is the military! We never "lose" thermonuclear warheads! We "permanently misplace" them!

Should I sound a Red Alert, sir?

Naw! It's only Salt Lake City! Those Mormons can afford to lose a few dozen wives! Besides, I never liked that Choir anyway!

I want \$250 million for the return of the two thermonuclear missiles!

Okay, but we'll need your Social Security number and we'll have to issue you a W-2 form!

Damn! That's going to mean a lot of taxes! Make it \$100 million! It will put me in a lower tax bracket!

What an idiot! Even if we start the paperwork today, with all the red tape, he won't see a check before the end of the decade!



Is the audience going to believe we suddenly teamed up and jumped on top of a speeding Humvee without getting hurt and without anyone inside noticing?

Hey, I just shot a helicopter out of the sky with a pistol, so we have to assume the audience will believe anything!

Good! Because now we're going to take this Humvee by overcoming the armed apes driving it!

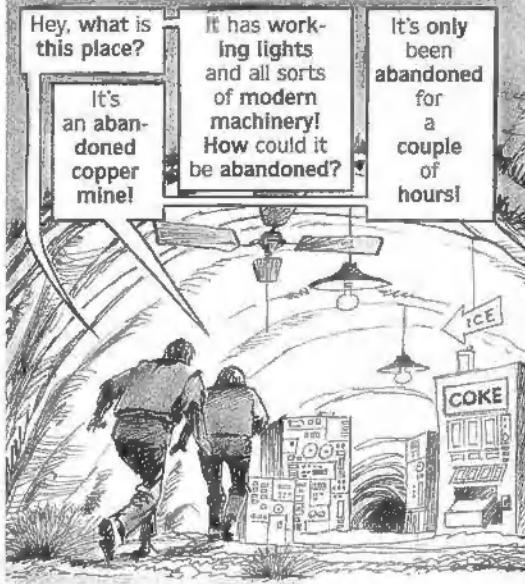
This scene may look like it's ripped off from *Raiders of the Lost Ark*, but in *Raiders* they used a truck! We're using a Humvee, so this is TOTALLY original!

Hey, what is this place?

It's an abandoned copper mine!

It has working lights and all sorts of modern machinery! How could it be abandoned?

It's only been abandoned for a couple of hours!



You may have found the nuclear warheads I hid in that mine, Smiley, but you can't disarm them without the code! Only I know where those numbers are hidden!

You wrote them on the side of the missile, so you wouldn't misplace them! Remember?

Yeah, but WHICH side of the missile did I write them on?

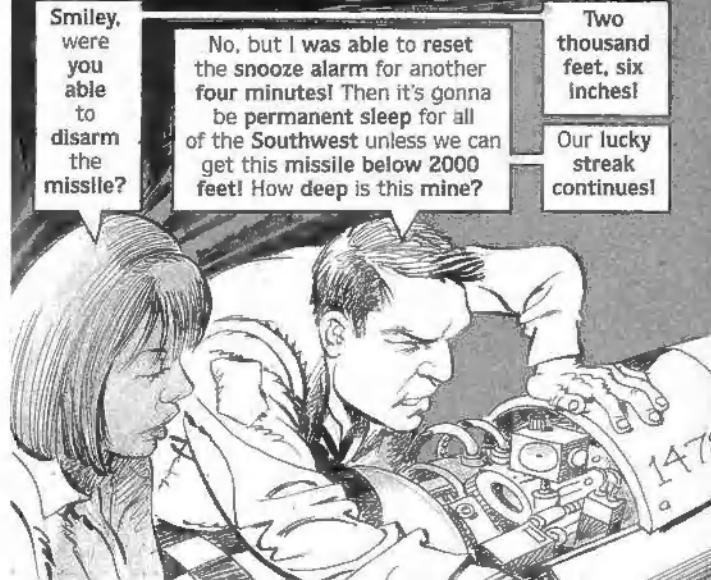
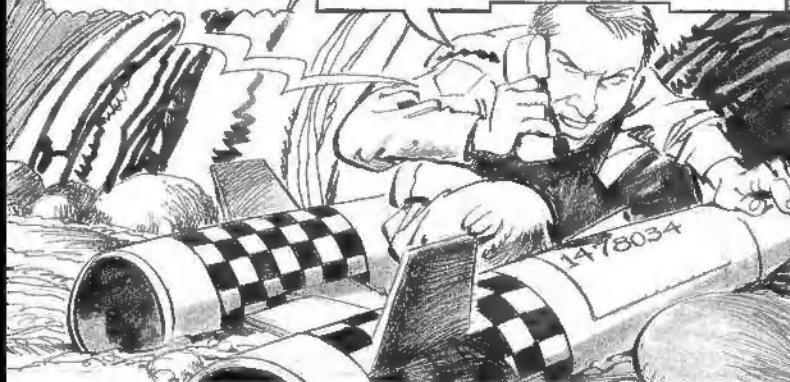
To me, it looks like the side with the numbers written on it!

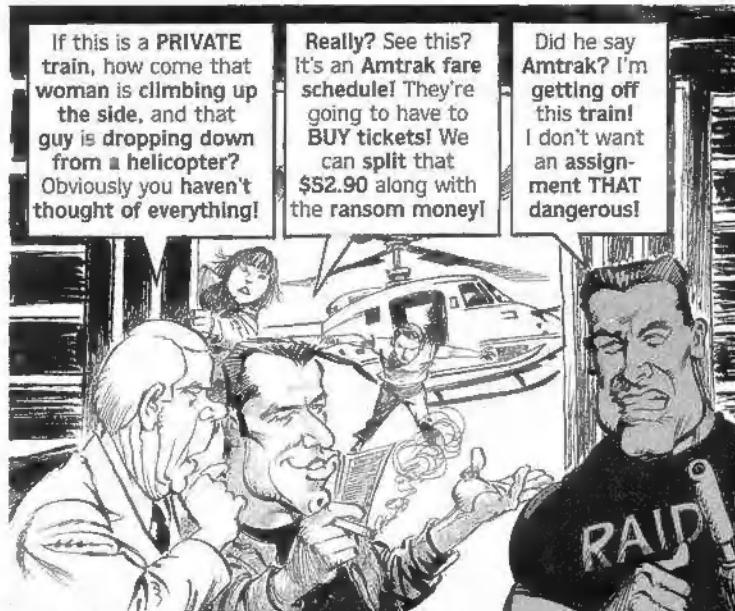
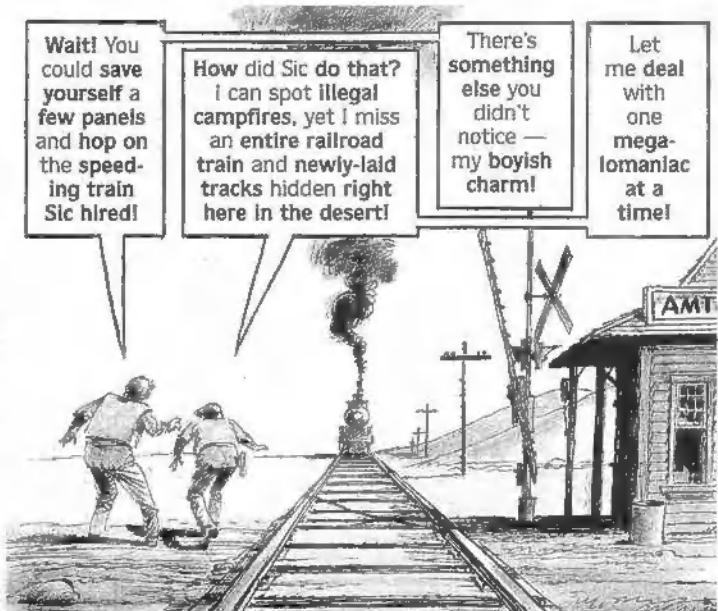
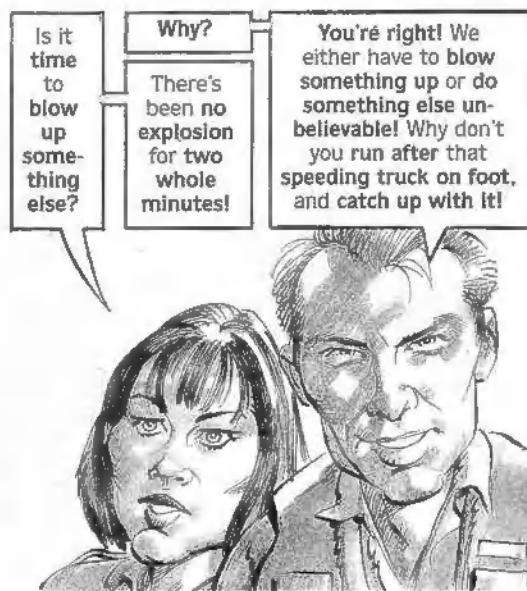
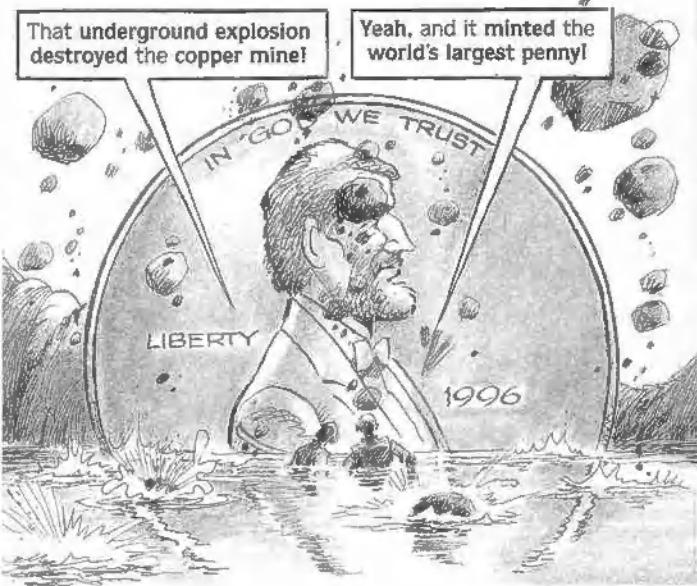
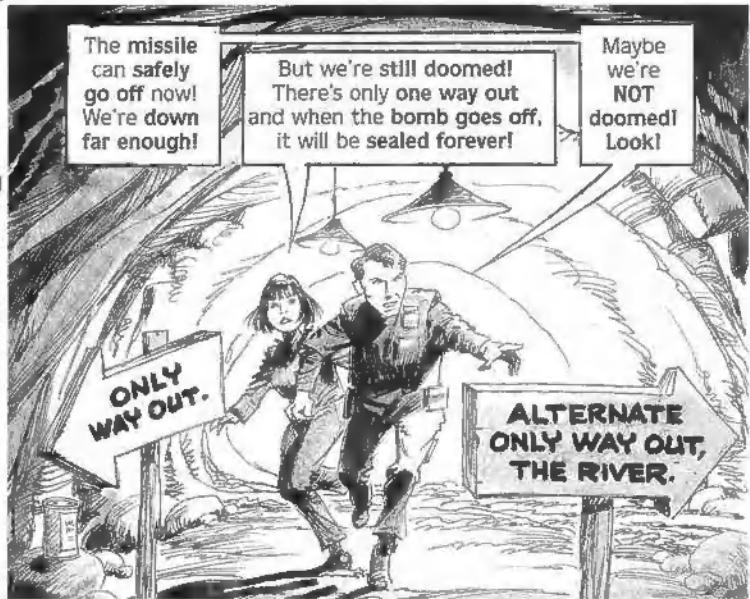
Smiley, were you able to disarm the missile?

No, but I was able to reset the snooze alarm for another four minutes! Then it's gonna be permanent sleep for all of the Southwest unless we can get this missile below 2000 feet! How deep is this mine?

Two thousand feet, six inches!

Our lucky streak continues!





Hold on.
Berry,
the
train's
going
into
the
tunnell!

Slow down, mister!
You don't even
offer me dinner
or a movie and
you're talking
about getting
in my pants?

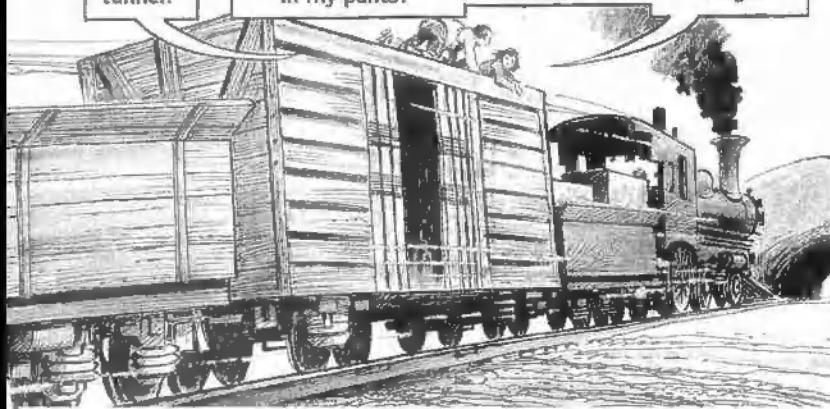
No, this
train
is
REALLY
going
into a
tunnel!

Where did a
tunnel come
from in the
desert? How
come I never
notice any of
these things!

I'm here
to stop
you
from
arming
that bomb!

You're too late!
Nothing can
stop me from
living out my
life in rich
extravagance!

Really? I have two words
that say you won't —
lung cancer! With
the way you light
up, you're gonna
have trouble
"Stayin' Alive"



This is all
about being
passed over for
a promotion,
isn't it, Sic?
You're jealous
because I was
made Captain!

Seeing how I joined
the service four
months ago, yes!
But getting \$100
million in ransom
ought to make
me feel better!

You're only
netting \$125,000!
You forgot about
state and local
taxes, FICA
and medical
deductions!

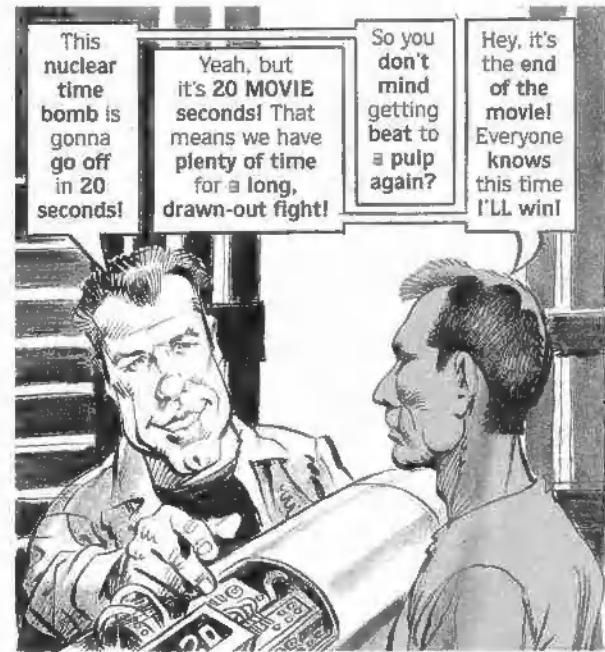
I'm writing
off everything
I wrecked as
a business
expense!
I'll come out
ahead on
this deal!

This
nuclear
time
bomb is
gonna
go off
in 20
seconds!

Yeah, but
it's 20 MOVIE
seconds! That
means we have
plenty of time
for a long,
drawn-out fight!

So you
don't
mind
getting
beat to
a pulp
again?

Hey, it's
the end
of the
movie!
Everyone
knows
this time
I'll win!



I don't believe
it, you jumped
off a moving
train after a
20 minute fist
fight and all you
have is a tiny
nick on your face!

That's nothing! I just
got impaled on a nuclear
warhead that flew into my
chest at 300 miles per
hour and I'm perfectly
fine! But there is this
nasty pull in my sweater!

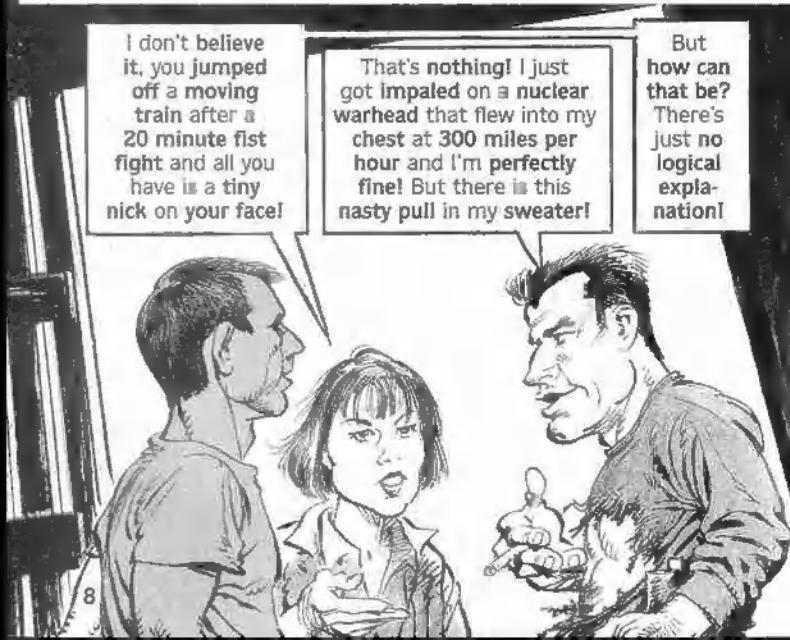
But
how can
that be?
There's
just no
logical
explanation!

Why,
sure
there
is!
Sic
and
I are
'toons!'

Since this whole
story is like one
big cartoon,
the producers
figured they'd
get 'toons to
play the leads!

Besides,
It
gave
us
a chance
to
stretch!

Beep-beep!
I'm
outta
here
before
the
reviews
come in!



THE AGONY OF DE-FEET DEPT.

For reasons known only to the International Olympic Committee (and perhaps Arthur Murray), this summer's Olympic Games will feature Ballroom Dancing as an exhibition sport! Although wimpy geeks and octogenarians around the world are excited that there's finally an event THEY can compete in, for most of us, it's merely a sign of sad things to come! Yes, we rue the day when athletes (and we use that term loosely!) compete in these...



FUTURE OLYMPIC DANCE COMPETITIONS

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



**The Three-Man
Freestyle Mud Mosh**



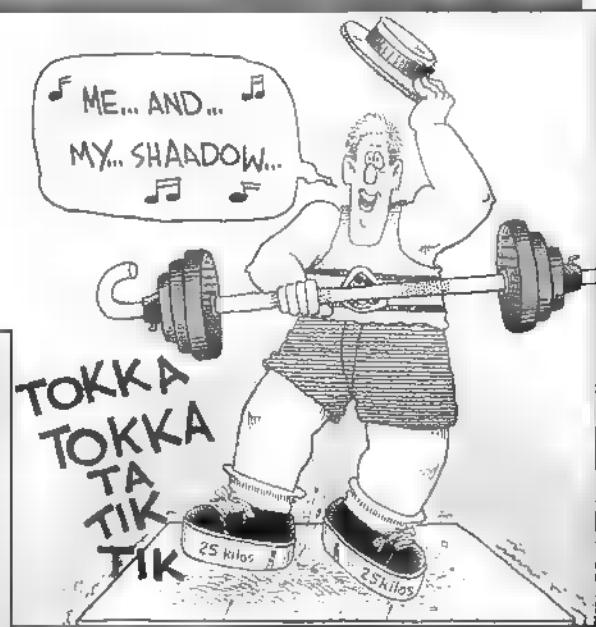
**The Women's All-Around
Chicken Dance Compulsories**



**The Men's
Cross-Country
Walk Like An Egyptian**



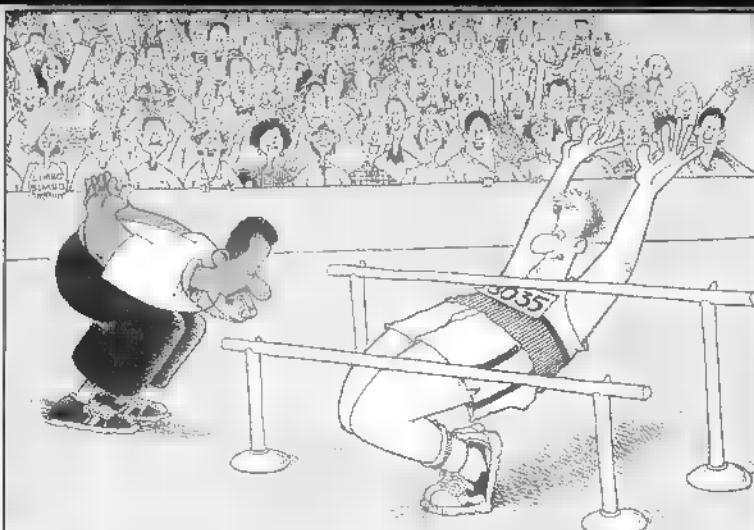
**The Men's
Heavyweight Division
Disco Dancer Throw**



**The Iron-Man
Power Tap**



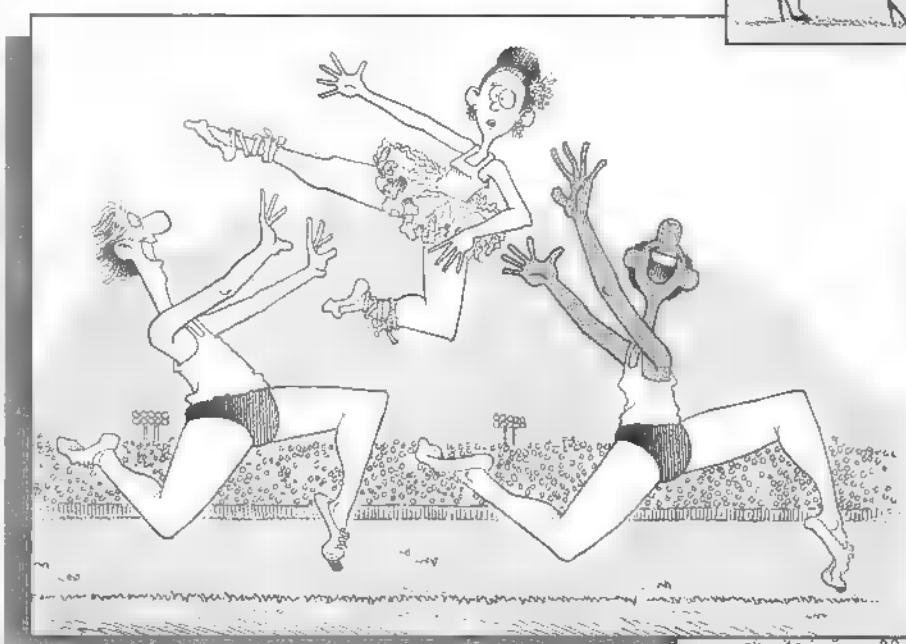
**The
Synchronized
Underwater
Polka**



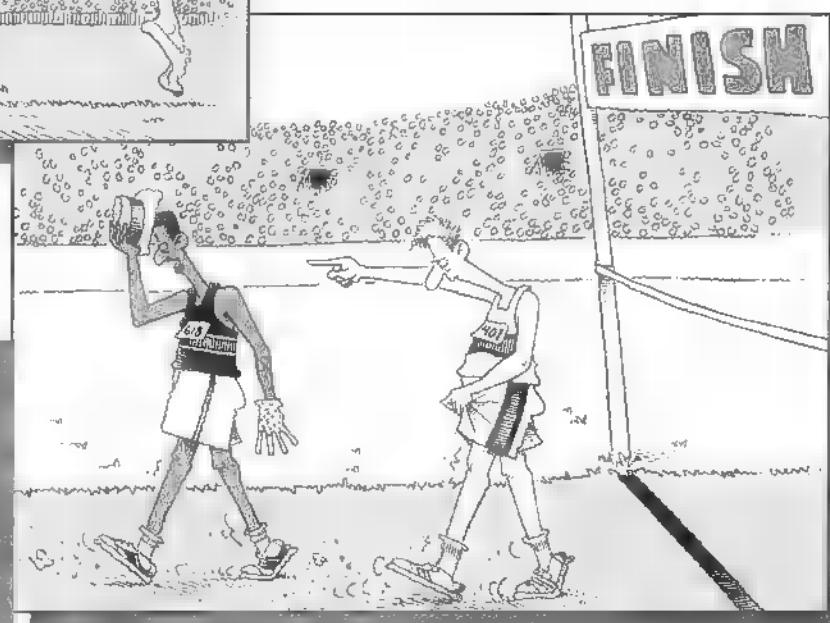
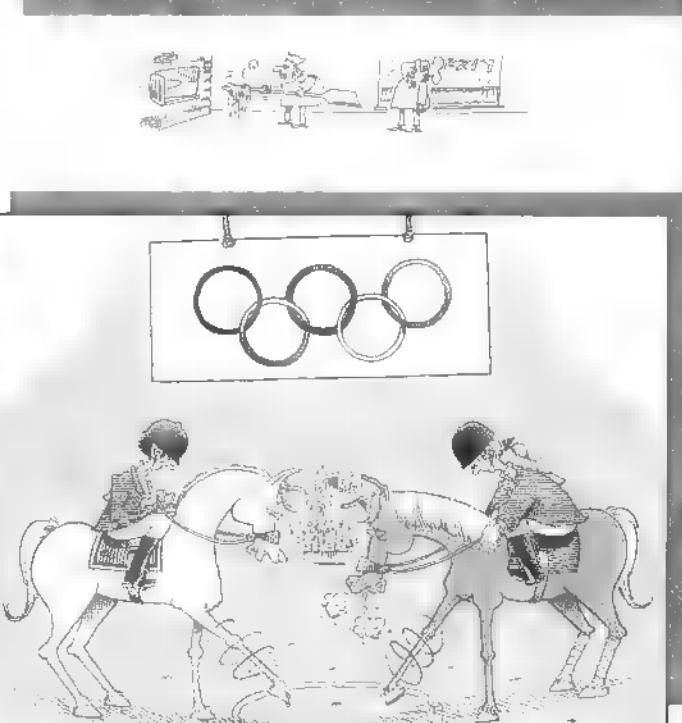
The Men's Uneven Parallel Bars Open Limbo



**The Mixed Pairs
Freestyle
Lap and Tip**



**The 200-Meter
Ballerina Relay**



**The Equestrian
Hokey Pokey**

**The Men's 200-Meter
Moonwalk Medley**

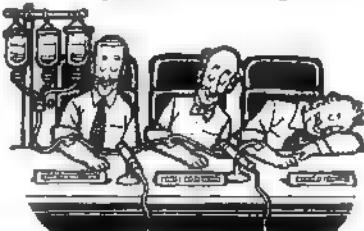
BEHIND THE NOMINATE BALL DEPT.

Ross Perot, Steve Forbes, Pat Buchanan... it seems that these days any crackpot can run and have a real shot of winning the Presidency of the United States! Our founding fathers must be spinning in

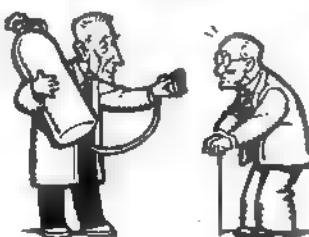
MAD ASSESSES the FIELD PRESIDENTIAL



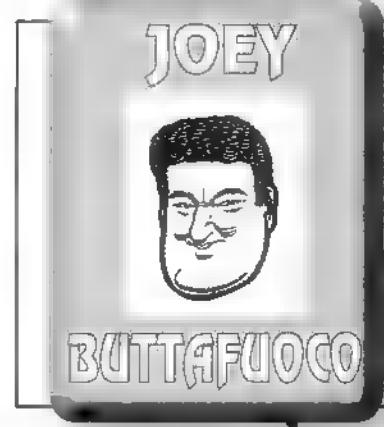
Advantage: His Term Limit Policy will be far more effective in getting rid of senile old politicians — for good!



Disadvantage: His plan for cutting Social Security may seem harsh even by Republican standards!



Odds of Winning: Although his major constituents are in no shape to go to the polls, he should do well in Chicago and parts of New Jersey where dead people frequently vote.



Advantage: David Letterman can finally use up all the idiot jokes he was planning to use on Dan Quayle.



Disadvantage: Where are you going to find a Secret Service agent willing to take a bullet for this jerk?



Odds of Winning: The fact that there are lots of guys like Buttafuoco works in his favor. The fact that they're too dumb to operate the voting machine works against him.



Advantage: Stern's all-nude, lesbian economic team will finally inject some life into C-Span's programming.



Disadvantage: His State of the Union speeches will be punctuated by boring, repetitious sound effects, fart sounds and plugs for his upcoming Oval Office Pay-Per-View.



Odds of Winning: The minute whiny, humorless feminists start denouncing him, he'll be an instant winner.

their graves! But as long as Americans continue to vote as if they had been drinking all day, we thought we would seize upon this ugly political phenomenon and examine some horrifying possibilities as...

D of OTHER "POTENTIAL" CONENDERERS



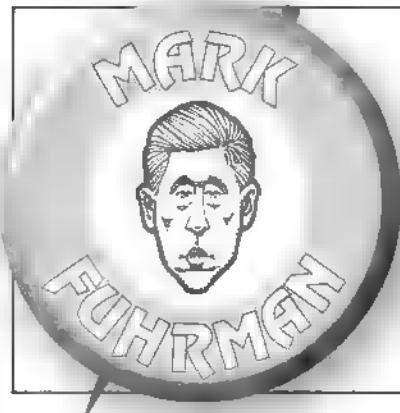
Advantage: If his technicians can bring dinosaurs to life, imagine what they'll be able to do with old geezers like Jesse Helms and Strom Thurmond.



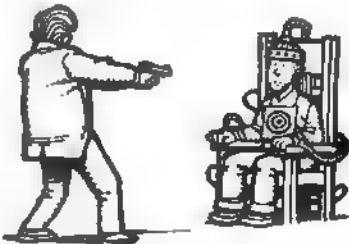
Disadvantage: The fate of a balanced budget will depend on a man who spent \$75 million to remake a \$50,000 *Flintstones* cartoon.



Odds of Winning: Excellent—unless people find out that he was the "brains" behind *Sequester DSV*.



Advantage: Not only will he establish a nationwide death penalty, he'll carry out the sentences himself.



Disadvantage: Fireside chats will not seem the same with the White House fireplace being replaced by burning crosses.



Odds of Winning: Will do extremely well with Pat Buchanan supporters who are annoyed that their candidate only hates minorities but doesn't actually beat them up.



Advantage: She'll have world leaders eating out of her hand every time she sits across from them at the bargaining table and uncrosses her legs.



Disadvantage: Secret Service agents will be constantly throwing themselves on top of her—whether there's an assassination attempt or not.



Odds of Winning: About the same as her chances of winning an Oscar for *Silver* were, although she does have a lock on the "Horny Bastard" vote.

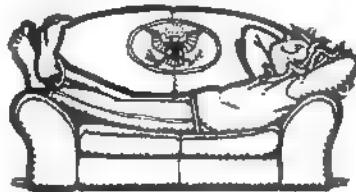




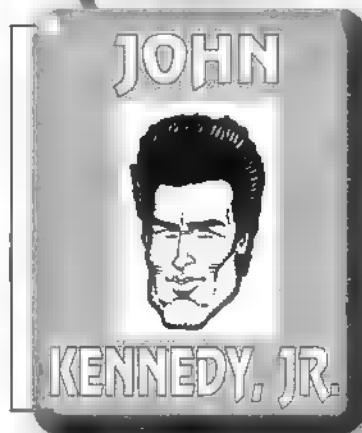
Advantage: The fact that he can lie under oath without being indicted proves that he's Presidential material.



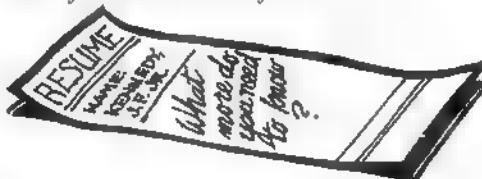
Disadvantage: He won't be much help in solving the unemployment problem-- especially since the idea of looking for work is foreign to him.



Odds of Winning:
Will carry California, where being a no-talent, sponging screwball is not considered a drawback.



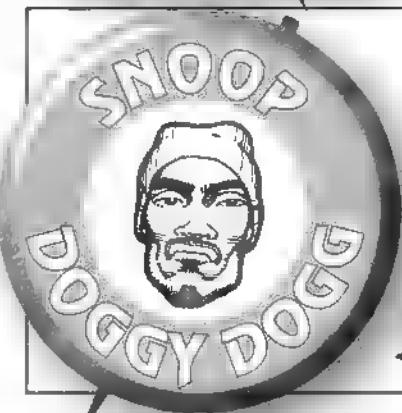
Advantages: As his appearance on *Murphy Brown*, his foray into magazine publishing and his legal career prove, he has loads of experience taking on jobs for which he has no real experience. In addition, he has a great comeback should somebody give him that "you're no Kennedy" line.



Disadvantage: It's bad enough that we have to keep getting used to a new First Lady every four years, but a new First Girlfriend every four weeks?



Odds of Winning:
Should do well with former Steve Forbes supporters who believe anybody who's rich, mediocre and living off his family name is next to God.



Advantage: It will be a kick to hear the likes of Sam Donaldson and Barbara Walters refer to the world's most powerful leader as "President Doggy Dogg."



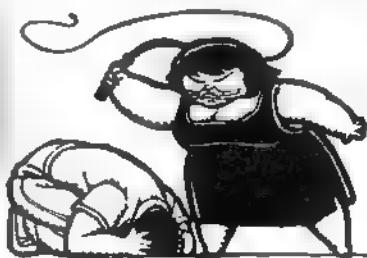
Disadvantage: Those high class White House functions will be interrupted every time he slaps out the "First Bitch."



Odds of Winning:
Will extremely well with all the young men who've emulated him if they can find a voting booth while on the lam.



Advantage: Already has the necessary experience to deal with obnoxious, foul-mouthed tyrants.



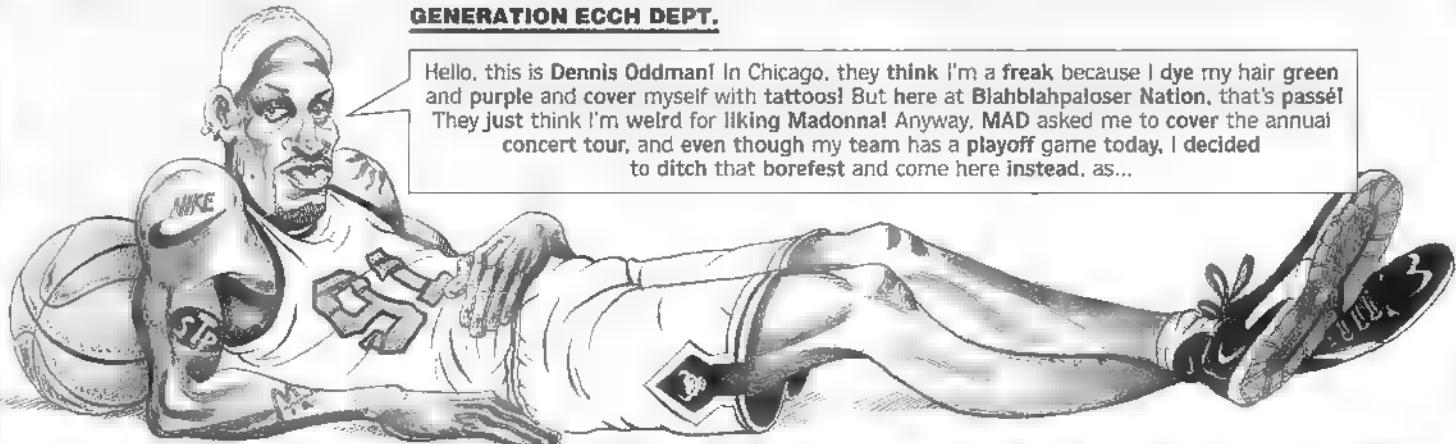
Disadvantage: Once he gets his hands on The Bomb, there'll be nothing to stop him from starring in a third television series.



Odds of Winning:
Should do very well with the large segment of the population who would love to see Roseanne slit her own wrists.

GENERATION ECCH DEPT.

Hello, this is Dennis Oddman! In Chicago, they think I'm a freak because I dye my hair green and purple and cover myself with tattoos! But here at Blahblahpaloser Nation, that's passé! They just think I'm weird for liking Madonna! Anyway, MAD asked me to cover the annual concert tour, and even though my team has a playoff game today, I decided to ditch that borefest and come here instead, as...



MAD VISITS THIS YEAR'S BLAHBLAHPALOSER

Welcome to Blahblahpaloser Nation! I'm Scary Farrell, the man who invented the entire concept of assembling the annual Blahblahpaloser concerts! It's a land without boundaries, a land with absolute freedom! The only rule is — there are no rules!

Hey! That sounds great! Oops — I left my notebook in the car! I'll be back in a minute!

Yeah, and you'll be paying another 35 bucks. Chia Head! Check your ticket stub — no re-entry, no picture taking, no tape recorders, no bottles, cans or thermoses! And no pith helmets!

So much for absolute freedom! So, Scary, describe the circumstances that gave you this million-dollar idea!

I remember that I was completely alone at the time!

Alone? Were you kicking back and relaxing at home?

No, I was on stage! I realized the only way to get people to pay money to see my old band, Jane's Infection, was to perform on the same bill as 10 GOOD bands!



10% of the profits
of this year's
Blahblahpaloser
goes to helping
the environment!

Okay, rip out
those shrubs
and replace
them with
smoke machines!

Say hi to
Billy Schmoe,
lead
singer
of Green
Decay!

You've had great success,
but your old fans say you
sold out! Have you left
the grimy street world
that gave your early work
authenticity and zest?

My masseuse and astrologer say
yes, but my broker says I'm the
same as ever! Besides, even
though I'm installing a third
pool in my Florida compound,
it is shaped like a syringe!

Anthony Kiester,
Tick, Other Guy
and Other Guy!
You're the Red
Hot Smelly
Peppers!

*Give it away.
Give it away.
Give it away, now!*

I love that song!
What's it about?

The first contract we signed
with our record label! But
I understand we'll finally be
getting the big bucks from
those bloodsuckers, just as
soon as "perpetuity" is over!

This is our Virtual Vacuum!
Here, fans get unlimited
access to modems so they
can go on-line with musi-
cians, other countries or
even the space shuttle!

Wow! That's cool!
Who are you con-
nected with?

This guy
over here!

This is the booth where
they try to get young
people into politics!
Can you say something to
our readers about the
importance of voting?

Take time to vote or else we'll
lose our student loans! We'll
have to fight wars nobody under-
stands! Worst of all, the 1996
MTV Viewer's Choice Award might
go to Hootie & the Blowhards!

*Up here on
(squawk) stage
We're your version (pop)
Plant, Jones
(squeak) Pagel
Yes, I'm faking
(screech) ragel
But it makes (snap)
a fabulous wage!*

Whoa! You
can barely
hear him
with all
that ear-
popping
screech
and
feedback!

You're right!
Turn up the
amps on the
feedback!
That marble-
mouth's
voice is still
bleeding
through!

Hey! You're those blunt-smokin' Cypress Swill guys! What's up?

We're here to announce that we're donating some of the profits from our pro-pot records to politicians who envision a world that we can support!

Yeah, there are a whole lot of arguments for legalizing certain soft drugs!

Are you nuts? We give our money to Senators who want to criminalize Yoo-Hoo! If they legalize pot, it'll eliminate our only hook! We'd be through!



Dennis, meet tour promoter, Ron Delicatessan! It's his job to put together a mix of grunge bands, rappers, techno artists and riot grrls!

It's good to expose people to unfamiliar music!

Yeah, but it's great to expose 'em to our concession stands while they kill time between bands they actually came to hear! Listen to enough Aphex Twit, and suddenly it makes sense to pay six bucks for a Coke!



Isn't it tough on the crowd to stand for eight hours straight?

It's good practice for when they have to go in one of our Port-o-San toilets — those things are the true birthplace of Grunge! Nobody would ever dare sit down in one of those! Believe me, that ain't Teen Spirit you're smelling!



We dedicate our shows to the man who did more than anyone to popularize pot! A man whose name is synonymous with getting high!

Yeah, Jerry Garcia was truly an icon for two generations!

That burn-out? I mean the inventor of the Twinkie!



We promoters learned a lot from the tragedy of the 1979 Who concert!

Fans were killed rushing for first-come, first-serve seats!

That's why Blahblahpaloser is such an innovation! You can't be crushed racing for a good seat! We don't have any seats!



No! In the hands of one miscreant, a bottle or can could be used to injure an artist, or even worse. ■ fan! We'll do anything to keep these kids from being hurt! Safety first, safety always — that's my motto!



Say what you like, but fans take away something from Blahblahpaloser that'll last a lifetime!

Yeah, cuts, bruises and severe head traumal

Actually, promoters are now videotaping the violent activity in the mosh pits!

Why? To protect themselves against possible lawsuits?

Nah! We're planning on packaging these tapes and selling 'em to Pay-Per-View! Those *Ultimate Fighting Championships* showed there's a fortune to be made in broken bones and uncontrolled bleeding!

I didn't think this would be any fun, but my friend convinced me to try it! My friend was right!

Oh yeah? Where is she?
I'm standing on her!



There will always be medical situations at any big event. Doctor, what happened to this patient?

He was injured when a body surfer landed on him!

And this kid — will he be all right?

Yes! He just has a mild case of heat exhaustion!

And how about this fan here, Doctor?

I can't make any promises! I'm afraid he got a close look at B.J. Hardly before she put on her makeup!

I'm back now with Scary Farrell and Eddie Bitter, lead singer of Pearl Ham! Eddie. Pearl Ham has had hit songs about child abuse, suicide and overdoses! Isn't your work a bit too victim-heavy?

Yes, but we're changing our image! Our next album includes a peppy cover of "The Alley Cat"! Of course, our version ends with the Alley Cat contracting feline leukemia!



People don't understand the types of pressure we deal with! The death of somebody like Kurt Nobrain really makes you stop and think!

Share with us — what exactly did you think?

I thought, "What a lucky bastard!" He's gonna end up an ageless icon like Hendrix, and I'll be some embarrassing 55-year-old fart singing "Jeremy" at Six Flags!

The Soapbox is a great part of Blahblahpaloser! Any concert goer can wait their turn, then stand up and speak their mind on any issue!

End apartheid now!

President Bush, stop your bloody Gulf War!

Admittedly, the line can get a little long!

Castro, sil Kennedy, no! Castro, sil Kennedy, no!



And here
she is
now.
"1996
Mother
of the
Year,"
Courtney
Lump!

Shut up! I'm not a bad mom!
Nothing's more important to
me than little Lima Bean! She
comes with me everywhere!
She was with me when we
were getting packed, in the
limo and on my lap
for the whole flight!

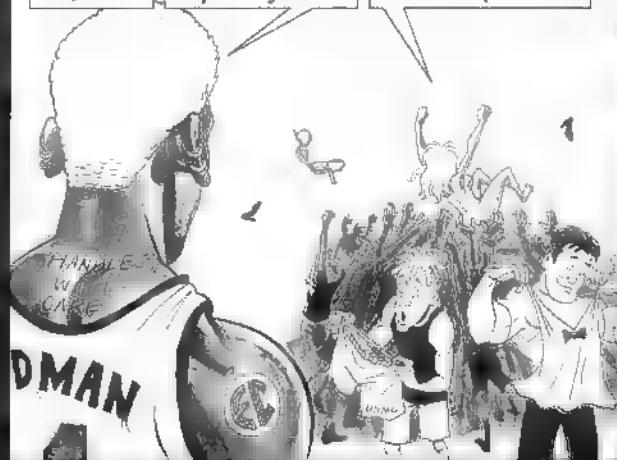
Hey!
That's
great!
Where
is she?
Can I
see
her?

Well, not
now — I left
her on one of
those revolving
luggage carou-
sels! It's okay,
though, we're
only in town
for the one day!

Why do we
get bad
press?
Blowhole
is a fam-
ily act!

What family? The
Royal Family? The
Manson Family?
What kind of ex-
ample do you set?

A great one! You
know how your mom
says to wear clean
underwear? I always
do, and my fans will
back me up on that!



Are you
here to
cover
Blah-
blahpa-
loser,
too?

Yes! How's this: "The high-
powered guitar infused with the
lo-fi drone of the Chapel Hill
sound wowed the crowd! Their
intense agitprop vision won more
than a few pomos converts today!"

Very
interest-
ing! Which
band are
you de-
scribing?

Who
Knows?
I
haven't
decided
that
yet!

I'm covering
this for
Spinach
magazine!
I'm working on
a story about
"Women in
Rock" for the
September issue!

Isn't that
kind of old?
I've seen
articles
about that in
magazines
for the past
two years!

Sure, but I'm also
working on an
article about the
type of "Women in
Rock" for the
October issue!
And in November,
"Women in Rock's
Big Comeback"!



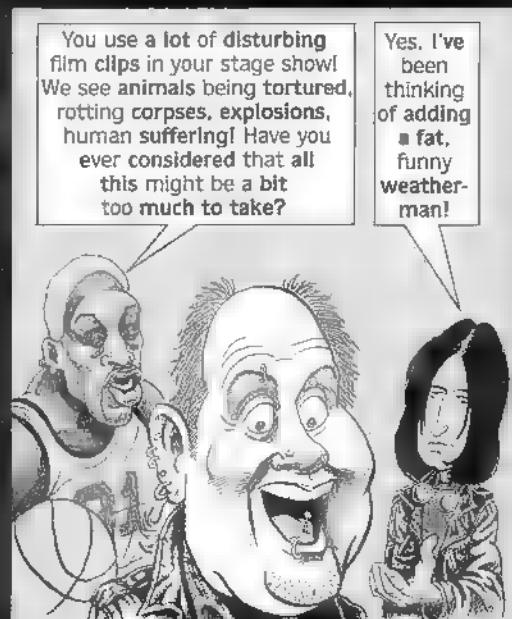
Trout Reznor, your
group One Note Nails
proves there's an
audience for darker
material! Does this
reflect your inner anger?

Sure it does! How
would you like to
go through 12 years
of school weighing
75 pounds and being
named "Reznor"?

You use a lot of disturbing
film clips in your stage show!
We see animals being tortured,
rotting corpses, explosions,
human suffering! Have you
ever considered that all
this might be a bit
too much to take?

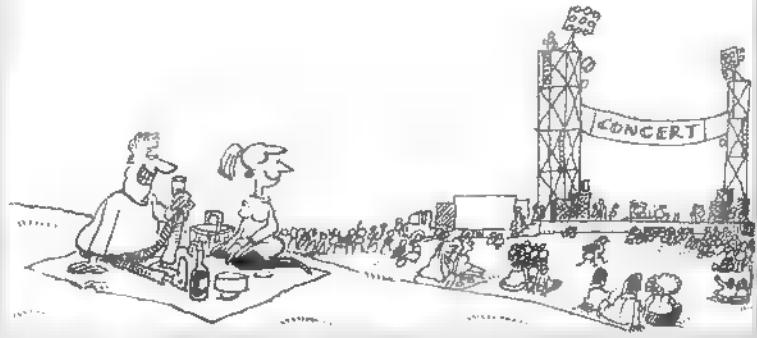
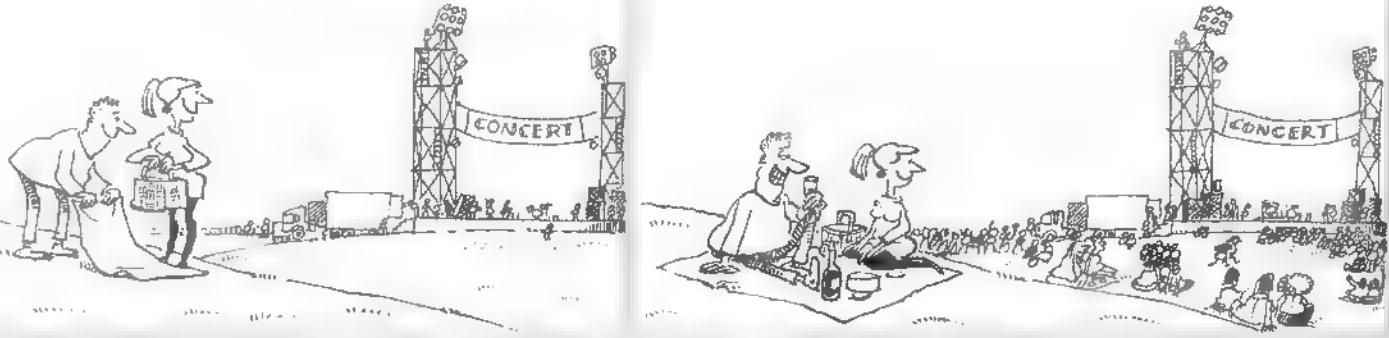
Yes, I've
been
thinking
of adding
a fat,
funny
weather-
man!

A grunge Willard
Scott? Ugh —
that's too weird
for even ME to
handle! This is
Dennis O'Donnell
throwing it back
over to MAD Magazine!



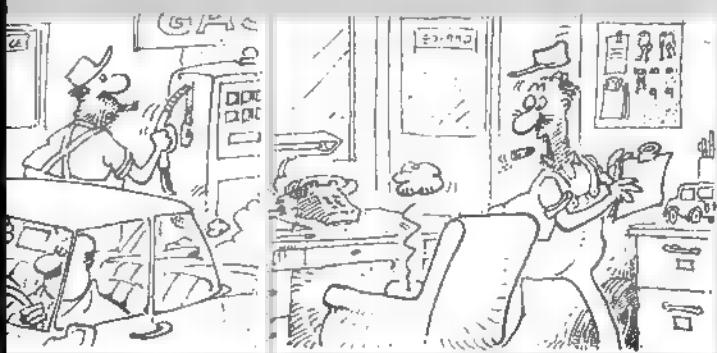
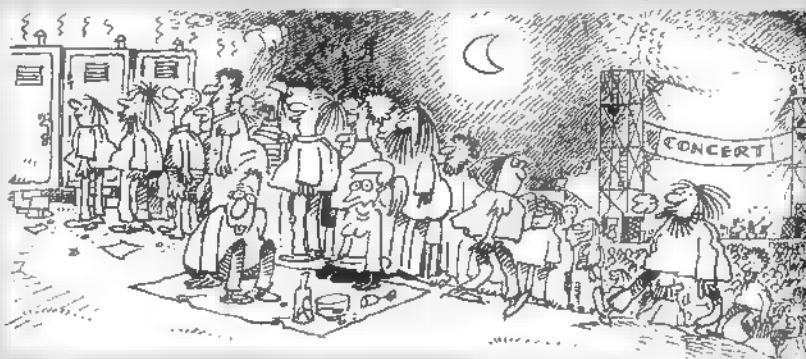
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

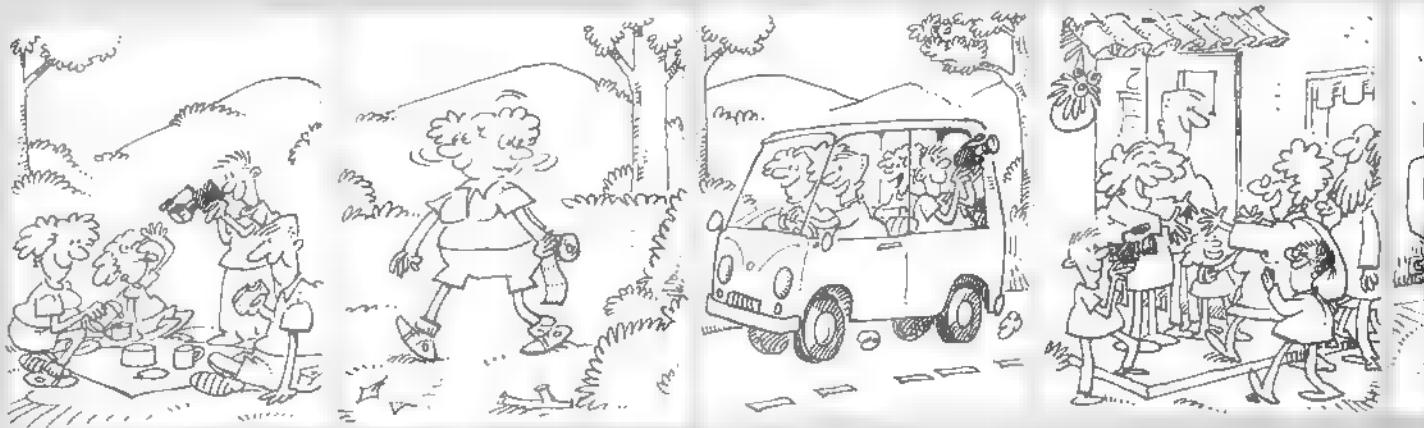
A MAD LOOK AT "WHEN"

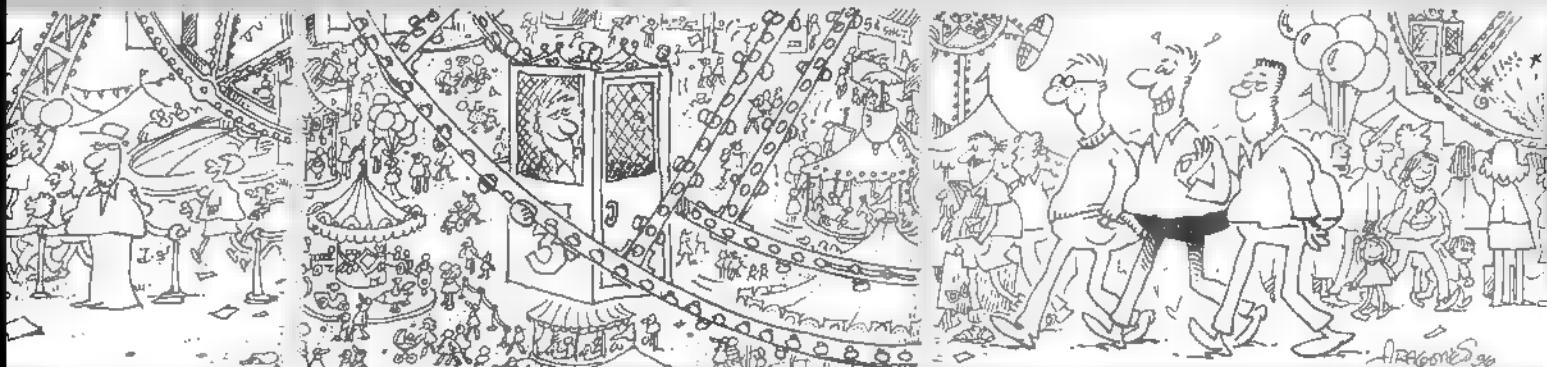
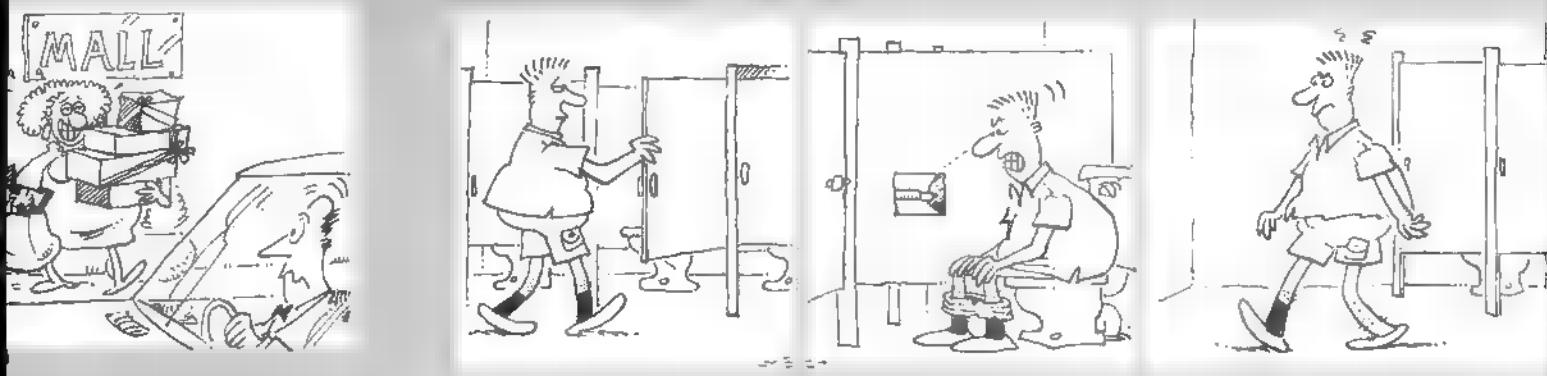


NATURE CALLSTM

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







THE ODDS MUST BE CRAZY DEPT.

With all the competition at this year's Summer Olympics, it's a tough task handicapping the winners of the various events! On the other hand, determining who doesn't have a snowball's chance in Atlanta is quite a bit easier! If you're a competitor who falls into any of the following categories, don't bother leaving extra room in your carry-on for a few extra ounces of precious metal because...

YOU HAVE NO CHANCE OF
WINNING
AN OLYMPIC
MEDAL
IF...

ARTIST: SANDY KOSSIN
WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



You're caught wandering the streets of the Olympic Village panhandling for clean urine.



Your coxswain in the four-man rowing event spends most of his time in the back of the scull trolling for largemouth bass.





This is the first time your volleyball team is not allowed to play with a beer in one hand.



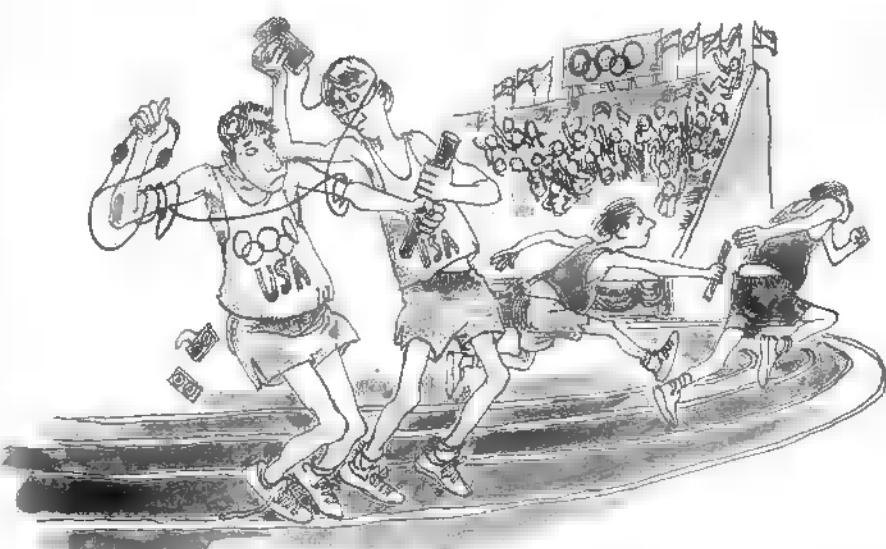
You insist that "hang time" is an important element in the javelin throw.



Your corporate sponsor in the discus throw is WHAM-O.



You stop at key points in the marathon to check your machine for messages.

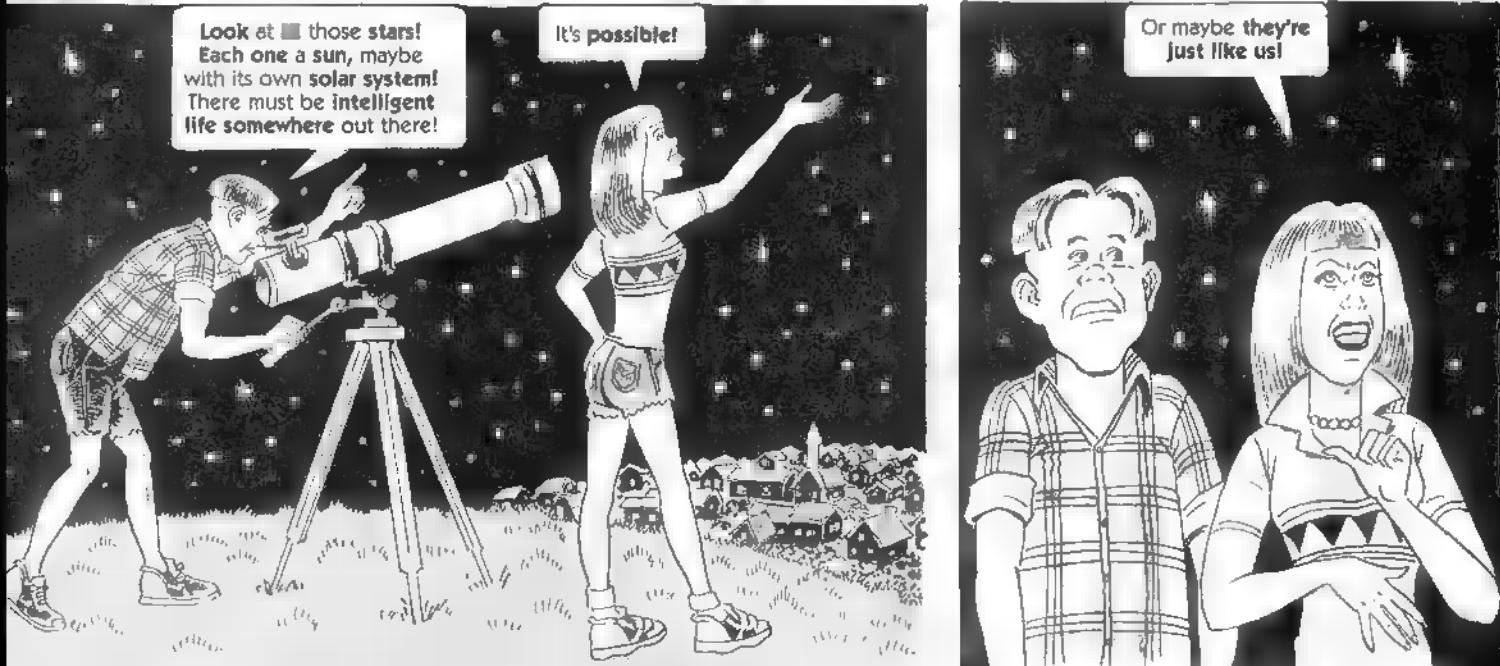


Your teammates in the 400-meter relays waste valuable time carefully passing their Walkmans along with the baton.



Your waist size exceeds your best long jump.

THE UNIVERSE



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHT

HARMONY



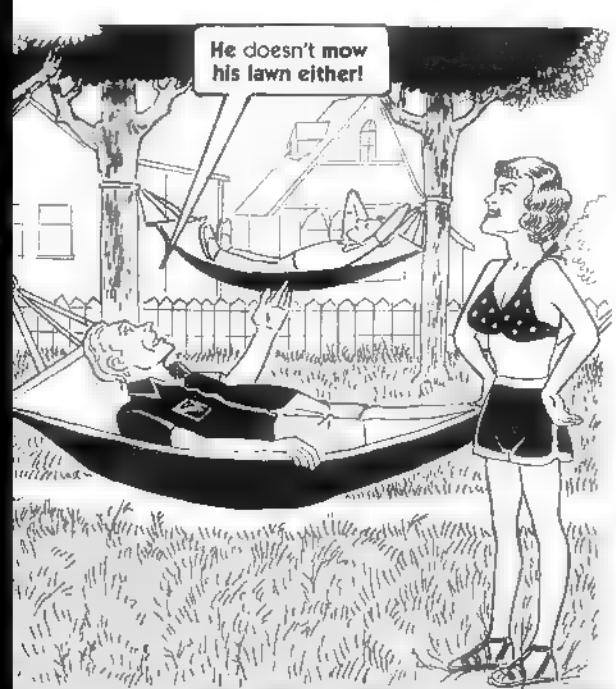
CONCERN



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

INNER PEACE



GIFTS

You didn't get your mother anything for her birthday?
After all she does for this family? Shame on you!

Gee, I feel so rotten!
I'm going to go to the mall right now
and buy her something!

Good idea! And while you're at it, here's a few bucks!
Pick her up something for me!



CURRENT EVENTS

Good news and bad news!
They caught that vicious killer in Denver!

So what's the bad news?

He's going to be tried in Los Angeles!



THERAPY

Mr. Martin, why do you think your wife is schizophrenic?

Because she leads a double life, Dr. Forman...



MEMORY

I don't remember where I put the damn thing!

What damn thing?

I don't remember that either!

Remember what?



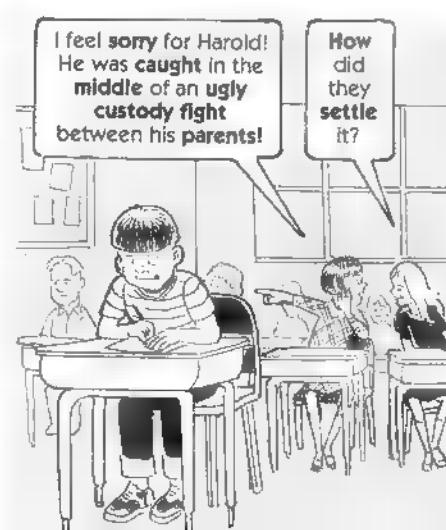
TECHNOLOGY



ADVANTAGES



CHILD CARE



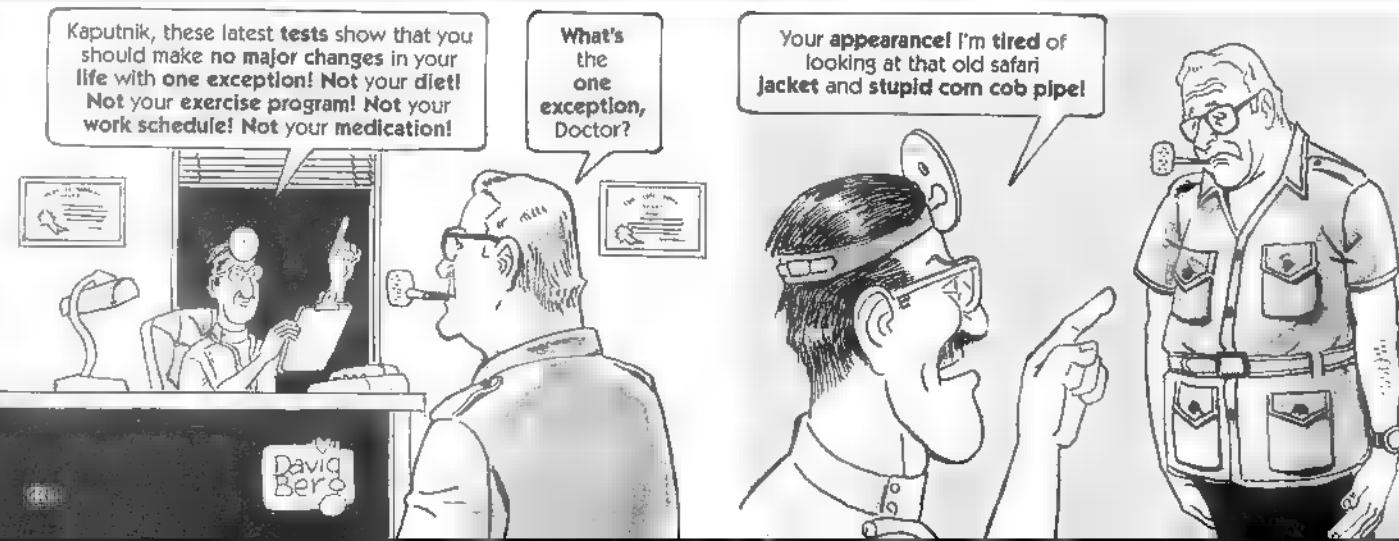
THE OFFICE



CHEER



DOCTORS



ALMIGHTY FODDER DEPARTMENT

In her breakthrough hit and video Joan Osborne asks the musical question, "What If God Was One Of Us?" Unfortunately, she never gives an answer! She just keeps asking again and again until everyone within the sound of her voice swallows a bottle of Advil! So, it was up to us, those metaphysicians of the mundane at MAD, to answer once and for all...

WHAT IF

GOD

WAS ONE OF US?

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

He'd Have Front Row Seats To All The Lakers Games



Barbara Walters Would Do A Probing Interview and Get Him To Cry About The Fall Of Adam And Eve

Why didn't You give them a second chance?

20/20

I warned them about the apple! I told 'em to fill up on grapes, figs and mangos! But did they believe Me? Noooo! They had to go listen to that lousy talking snake!

He'd Make Mr. Blackwell's Worst Dressed List For Always Sporting The Same White Robe



Memo to God:
by Mr. Blackwell

Perhaps it's time the Almighty updated His look! Puh-lease! In that robe You look like an extra from one of the toga scenes in *Animal House*! A little tip: Check out what designer Gianni Versace is doing with slacks this spring in Paris! I assume You can afford the airfare!

**He'd Have His Own 900 Number
That Would Put The Psychic Friends
Network Out Of Business**

What's
going
to
happen
to
me
now?

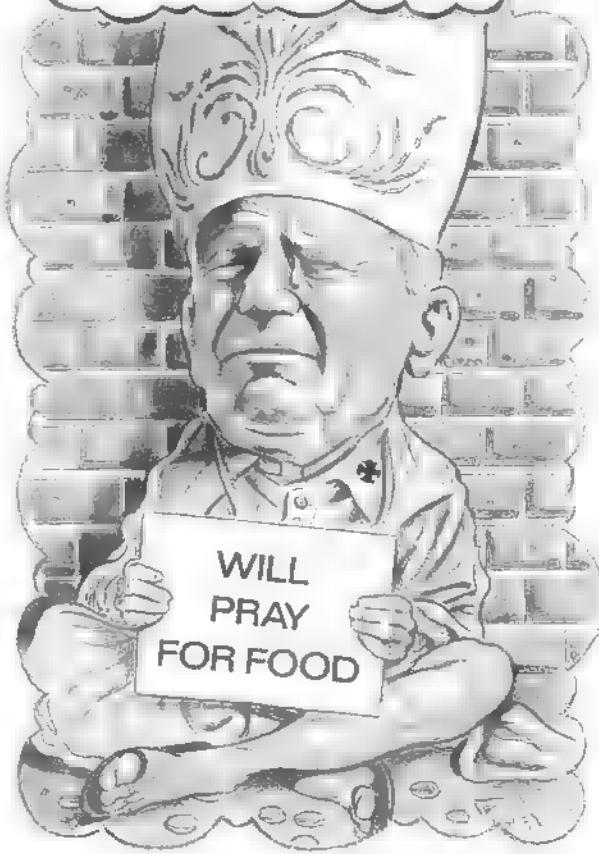
Don't worry, Dionne, I never
close a door without opening
a window! In a few weeks you'll
be opening for Gallagher in
Altoona! By the way, be sure
to wear old clothes, he's still
doing the same watermelon bit!



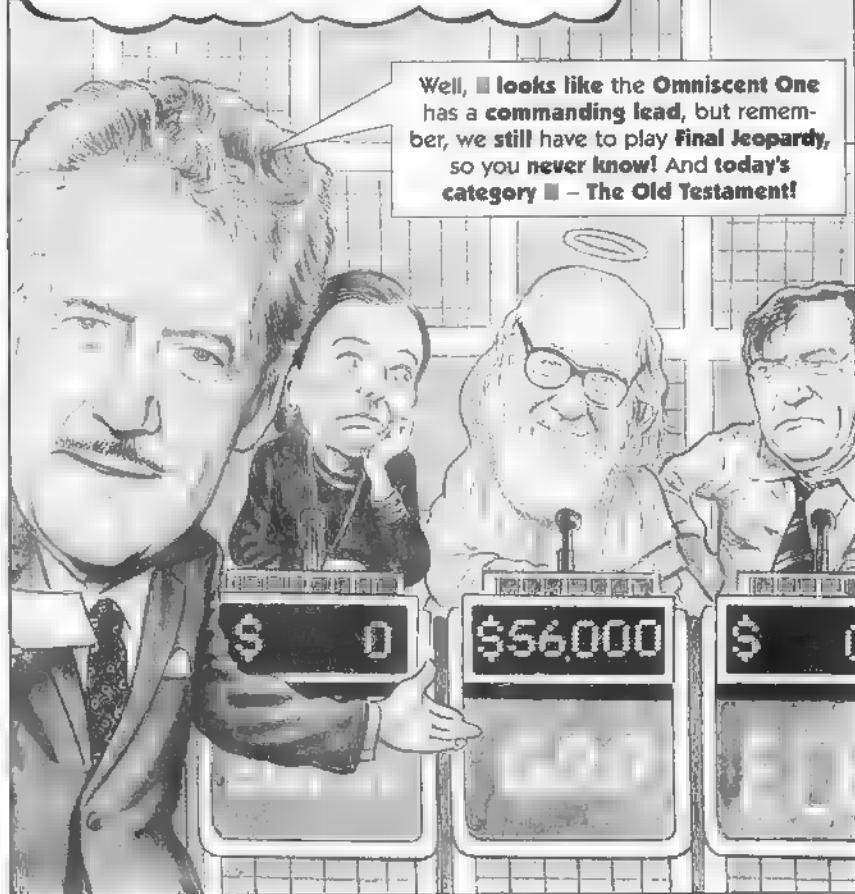
**Just by Putting On ■ Tie-Dyed
Shirt He'd Be Able To Go To
Costume Parties As Jerry Garcia**



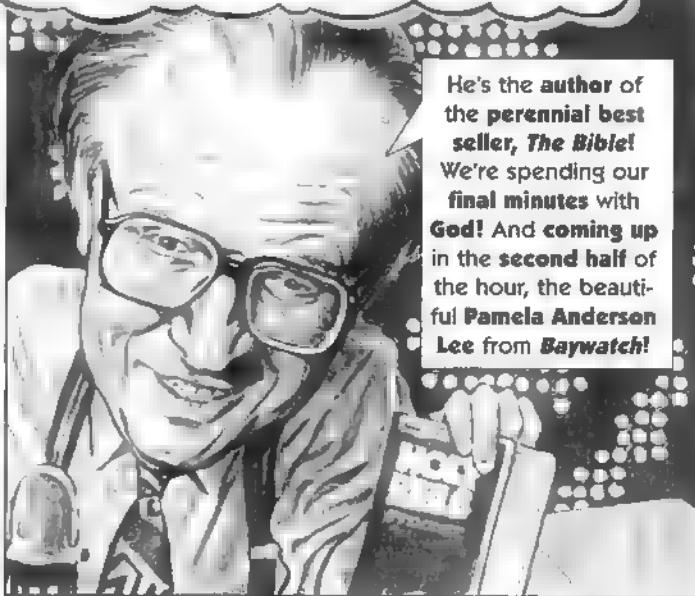
The Pope Would Be Out Of A Job



He'd Rack Up A Ton Of Money On Jeopardy!

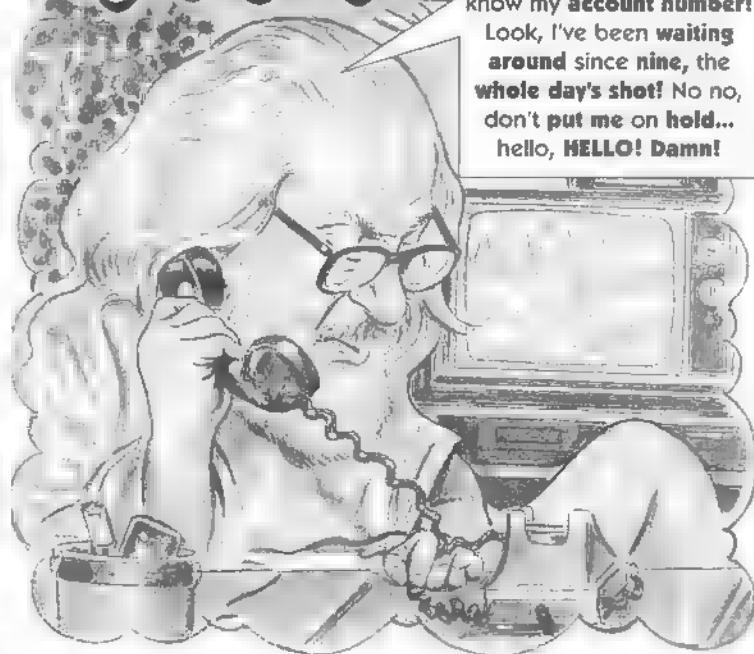


He'd Get To Come Out First On *Larry King Live*



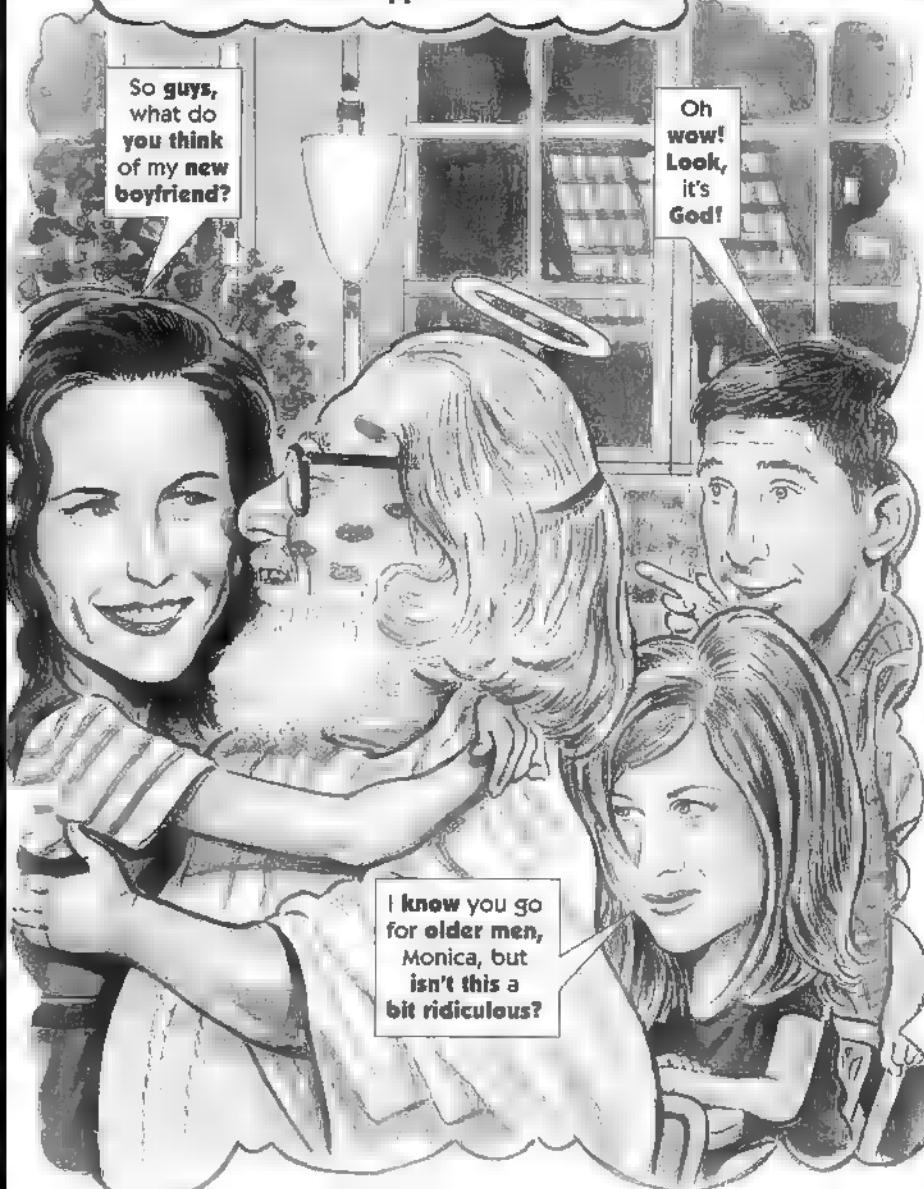
He's the author of the perennial best seller, *The Bible*! We're spending our final minutes with God! And coming up in the second half of the hour, the beautiful Pamela Anderson Lee from *Baywatch*!

He'd Still Have To Wait At Home All Day For The Cable Guy To Show Up



The name's God...that's G-O-D, God! No, there is no last name! No, I don't know my account number! Look, I've been waiting around since nine, the whole day's shot! No no, don't put me on hold... hello, HELLO! Damn!

He'd Make A Guest Appearance On *Friends*

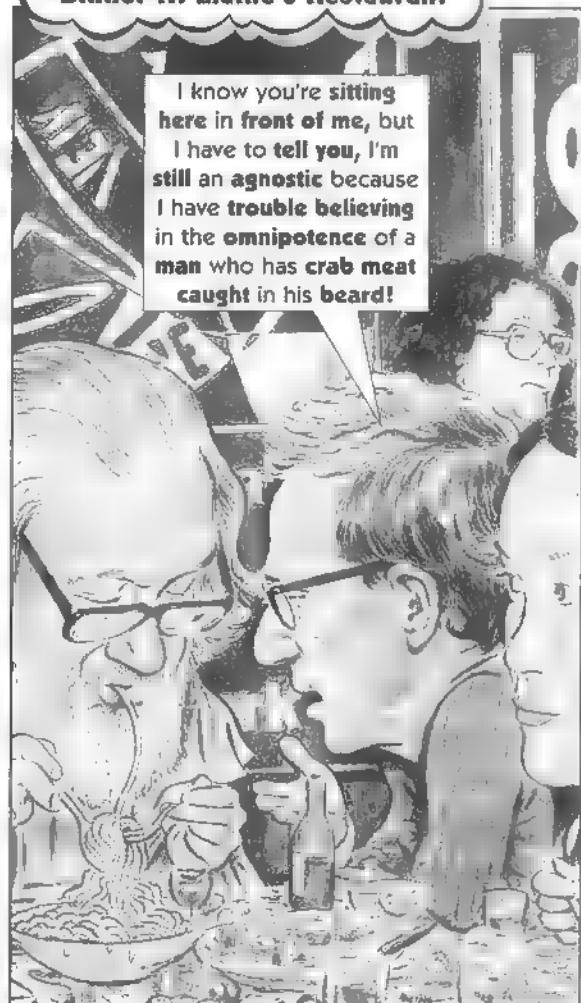


So guys, what do you think of my new boyfriend?

Oh wow! Look, it's God!

I know you go for older men, Monica, but isn't this a bit ridiculous?

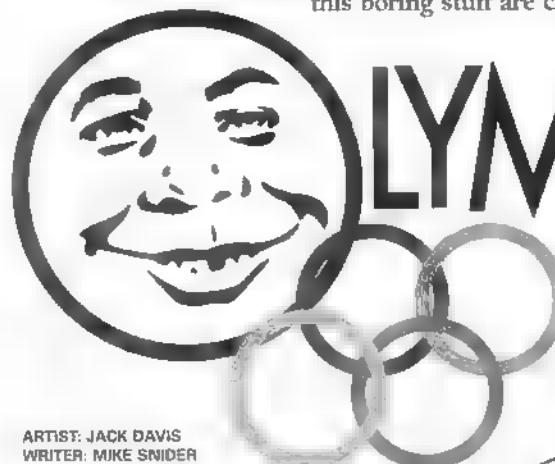
Woody Allen Would Invite Him to Dinner At Elaine's Restaurant



I know you're sitting here in front of me, but I have to tell you, I'm still an agnostic because I have trouble believing in the omnipotence of a man who has crab meat caught in his beard!

DÉJÀ PREVIEW DEPT.

Well, it's Olympic time again! You know what that means: hours and hours and hours and hours (and HOURS!) of TV coverage. And the worst part is, 90% of it will bore you to death. Why, then, do we continue to watch? Because mixed in with all this boring stuff are chestnuts...pearls...of memorable incidents, gaffes and blunders that everyone will remember and talk about long after the Olympic torch has been snuffed out! It is with this cynical view in mind that MAD now proudly goes for the brass and presents these...



OLYMPIC MOMENTS

WE'RE
SURE
TO
SEE

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



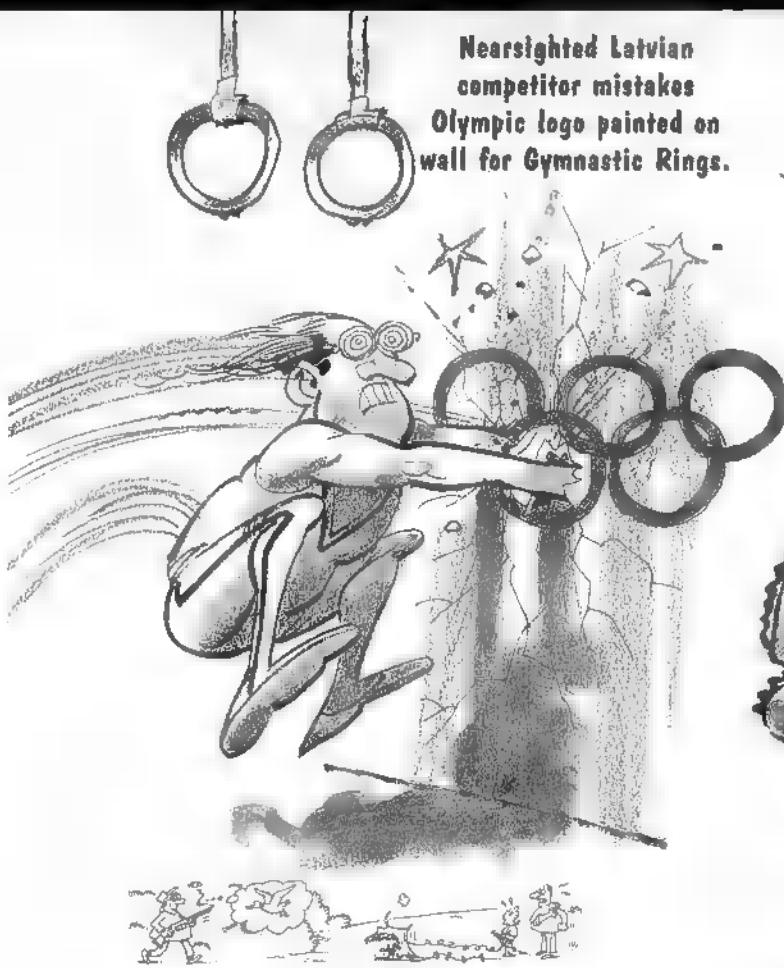
Greco-Roman Wrestler "accidentally" goesos his opponent in the 'nads.

Jamaican Bobsled Team shows up at the Summer Games (as opposed to the Winter Games, idiot!) stoned out of their gourds.



Shoeface-tying prank results in Eight-Runner Pile-Up at the start of the 1500-Meter.

Nearsighted Latvian competitor mistakes Olympic logo painted on wall for Gymnastic Rings.



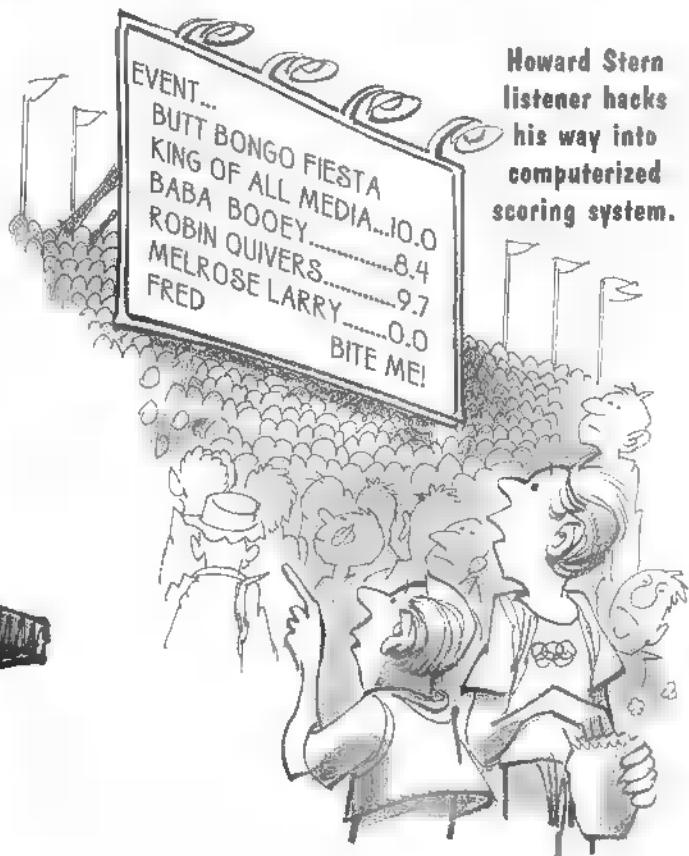
Marathoner running through streets of Atlanta is mugged.



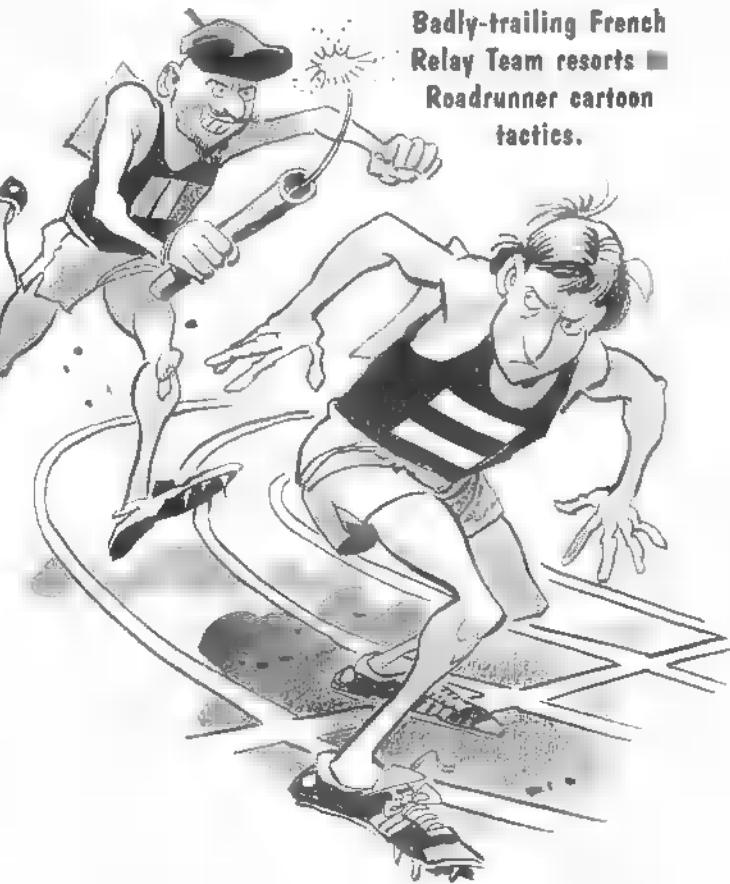
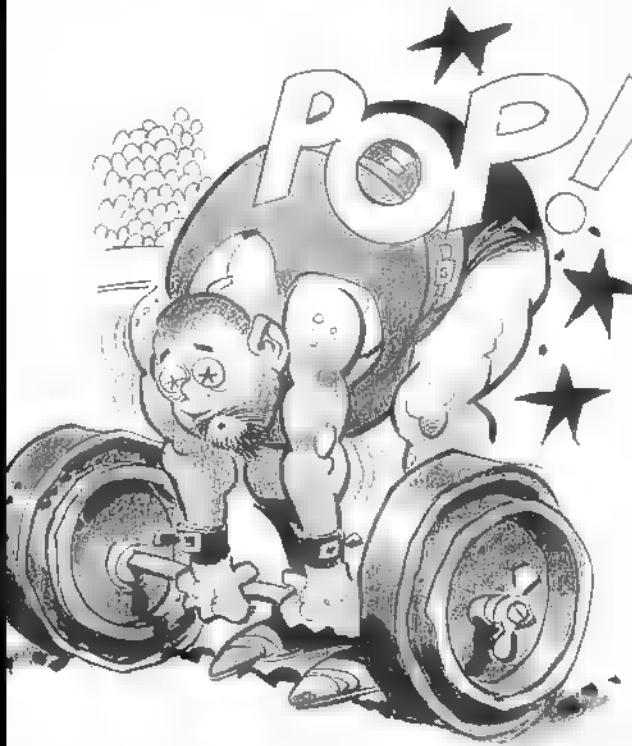
Formerly "in the closet" divers decide to "come out" in front of one and a half billion TV viewers.



Howard Stern listener hacks his way into computerized scoring system.



**Weightlifter attempting 525 lbs. suffers double hernia;
"Pop" is audible in the upper deck.**



Women's 200-Meter Backstroke held up by Israeli swimmer's mother, making sure she waits a full hour after eating.



Two-thirds of the cast of Friends almost drowns in near-tragic Promotional Kayaking Stunt mishap.



VIEW TO A SKILL DEPT.

Recent test scores indicate America, formerly one of the smarter countries of the world, is gradually becoming one of the dumber ones (you bought this magazine, didn't you?)! As a sneaky way to reverse this trend and reach students where they live - in front of the TV - we patriotically suggest these...

TV SHOWS

GEARED TO TEACH HARD SUBJECTS

ENTOMOLOGY

BEEWATCH

David Hasselhoff, Pamela Lee and their *Beewatch* co-stars run and jiggle in slow motion while tending their hives, saving drowning and/or sting victims, and researching the use of clover honey as a sunscreen. The world of insects was never so titillating!





WORLD HISTORY

THE GANDHI GRIFFITH SHOW

Civil Disobedience comes to a small southern town in this heartwarming new series. When Hindu Pacifist/Mayberry Sheriff Gandhi and his boy Opie conduct a hunger strike in the premiere episode, Aunt Bea becomes angered because they won't eat her cherry pie.



DECORATING

INTERIOR DESINFELD

Over steaming bowls of Soup Nazi chowder, Jerry and his pals talk and talk about the art of planning and executing the decoration and furnishing of apartment interiors, with an emphasis on minimalism (read: "nothing").

LAW

THE BRADY BENCH

The Constitution will never be the same after America's favorite blended family is appointed to the Supreme Court! You'll laugh out loud when a landmark civil rights case is argued the same night as the school dance — and Justice Marcia tries to attend both!



SOCIOLOGY

FRINGE

Each week, six young, single, great-looking Michigan Militia members discuss dating, orgasms and the best ways to overthrow the government while holed up in their favorite gourmet coffee shop/armed compound.



ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

MAD ABOUT EWE

A young, urban couple gives up city life to become Australian agricultural scientists. Paul soon regrets this decision when Jamie spends each episode whining that she's allergic to wool.



ZOOLOGY

NYPD ZOO

Explore the relationship between savage animals and their gritty urban jungle environment. Warning: Due to graphic depictions of a hairy ape's swollen and distended bare buttocks, viewer discretion is advised.

PSYCHOLOGY

MR. ID

A talking horse cracks wise about the ego, superego and subconscious urges as beast meets jest! In a very special two-part episode, Sigmund Freud develops the concept of the ink blot test while shoveling the manure-crusted floor of Mr. Id's stable.



It's amazing to think that as recently as 1960, a full-scale computer would take up the space of five football fields. Now, with computers the size of your left nostril, all they take up is your entire life! But we salute the pioneers of the past, the intellects whose rare brilliance and vision led them to spend their whole careers perfecting their life's dream — that their grandchildren would be able to clear Donkey Kong Country without losing a man! Yes, thanks to those schmucks, we can all enjoy the riches of . . .

The Wonderful, Wonderful WORLD OF COMPUTERS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

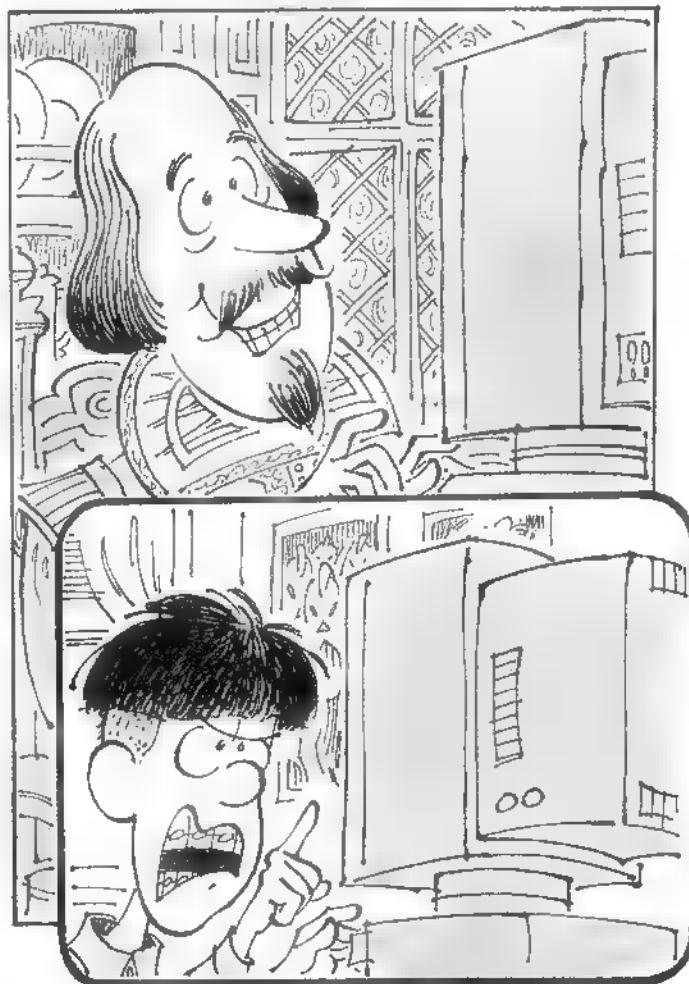
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

You can do your whole week's shopping in minutes with just a modem and your personal credit card —



— after which 16-year-old hackers named "Captain Krunk" and "Phiberface" will also use your card to do the exact same thing.

With all the conveniences that computers offer, it's amazing to think how much more Shakespeare or Dickens could have done if they'd had access to the technology —



— unless they too would've spent all their time arguing over why the movie Klingons look completely different from the TV kind.

Today's word processing programs are so advanced, a small child can reorganize entire paragraphs in minutes —



— and your pet cat can delete entire files in seconds.

Etween IBM, Apple, Packard Bell and Compaq, newer, faster, sleeker equipment is being sold every week —



— creating yet a third area for guys ■ try to "out-guy" one another, besides football teams and cars.

Thanks to computers, users have on-line access ■ facts and information we'd never get to hear anywhere else —



— like how Jew bankers from the United Nations staged the Waco invasion as a prelude to establishing martial law.

Every on-line account features several security checks, so you know that your stored information is absolutely inaccessible —



— including to you, after you forget your invisible password.

Computers allow us to make instantaneous contact with other on-line enthusiasts —



— meaning that two \$1800 computers, two \$150 modems and mutual on-line fees have made the 25-cent phone call obsolete.

If you spend enough time in front of your computer, you'll have faster access ■ things that formerly took much longer to obtain —



— like bifocals, arthritis medicine and chiropractor visits.

Various erotic services permit us to download graphic porn images —



— so that in a mere two hours of downloading time, we can get a blurrier version of the same photo that once required a five-minute walk to the newsstand.

With computer bulletin boards providing news and information, you're no longer limited to only those items that the oh-so-high-and-mighty editors at your local newspaper force upon you —



— including such elitist features as grammar, correct spelling and accuracy.

I.M. FARCE DEPT.

Take a popular 20 year old TV show!



Add a ridiculously high budget!

Give it a new cast!



Project it on a wide screen!



And whaddaya get? Mainly, a profound desire for that great, old TV show with its fun, exciting plots and wonderful, believable cast! But it's too late! 'Cause once again those Hollywood geniuses have screwed up, leaving you...

WISHIN' for IMPOSSIBLE WISHIN' the IMPOSSIBLE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Good morning, Mr. Yelp! This is Kiddyounot at IMF headquarters! You'll notice this assignment message is 17 cassettes long! That's because it's the most implausible mission ever and totally impossible to understand, understand? And here it is! A major Russian spy, Alexander Golightly, is selling an illegal copy of the top secret CROC list! He's a singularly dangerous double agent with a triple bypass who's wanted for submitting quadruple health benefit claims for his quintuplets!



I trust you're with me so far, right? Yelps? Yelps! Wake up, you fool! Now listen! Your IMF team on this mission incredible is: Ether Hunk! Handsome, young and fearless, he's one of our most trusted agents. which means we only keep him under surveillance 23 hours a day!



Clam! She drinks much more than she should, which clouds her judgment when she's with younger men, like Hunk! She wears sexy clothes, provocative perfume, and is very seductive! Of course, you wouldn't know any of this, considering Clam is your wife!



Jerk Keeper is your "tech support"! He can disarm burglar alarms, intercept secret transmissions, crack tough security codes and use his computer to break into any mainframe in the world! Just don't mention WINDOWS 95 to him! He still can't figure it out!

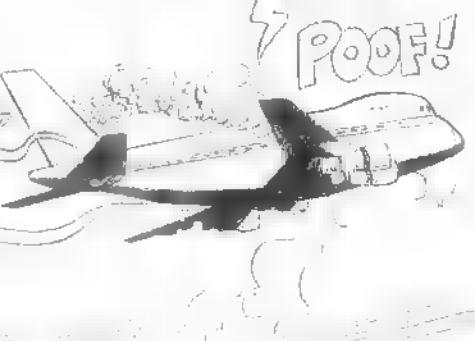


And this is Sayonara! You don't need to know anything about her, because she'll be dead soon anyway! And that's your dream team, Yelps!



They're not the best agents, but they're the ones with the nicest 8X10's! Your mission is to take this unbelievably complicated mess and turn it into a major motion picture! As always, this tape will self destruct! The plot for this movie already has!

POOF!



The Russian spy Golightly plans to steal the CROC list tomorrow night!

What is the CROC list?

Who knows? Who cares! The object here is breaking in, wiretapping and stealing it before someone else does!

We only know one thing! Everyone wants the list — third world terrorists, tin-pot tyrants, arms merchants, drug lords, and worst of all, telemarketers!



Ether, here's something new for you to carry! If you get in any trouble, mix these two bubble gum wads together and you'll create a small but effective explosion!

Great! How long did it take you to develop that formula?

It's no formula, it's just what happens when you mix Topps and Fleer bubble gum together! I got it from my son, Lefty! Of course, he wasn't always called Lefty!



This is Sayonara! I'm at the Embassy party! I've marked Golightly with the special spray that makes his hair appear green! But only when viewed on our special electronic surveillance equipment!

Sayonara, what happened to your hair? It's all green!

Damn! That spray nozzle was on backwards again!





Oh, great! Look who just showed up! Dennis Rodman, who DOES have green hair! This is gonna be very confusing!

Not to MAD readers! Remember, MAD's cheap, no-color magazine! No problem!

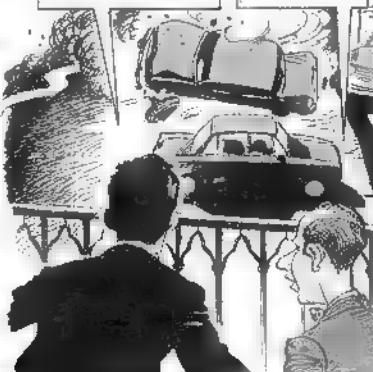
Nuts! Golightly is getting away with the CROC computer disk! And now the getaway car with Clam just exploded!

Exploded? Man, car alarms get louder and more annoying every day!

This is Jerk! I'm stuck on a runaway elevator! In a second, I'm REALLY gonna get the shaft!

This is Yelp! I'm shot! And I fell in the river! Getting shot was bad enough, but this water is freezing!

Sayonara here! I've been knifed! And they used a butter knife! It took almost an hour to break skin!



Ether, this is Kiddyout! How's the Mission Inconceivable going?

It's going really great! A few minor hitches: Clam, Jerk Sayonara and Gym are all dead! But hey, no mission is perfect!

Let's meet in half an hour!

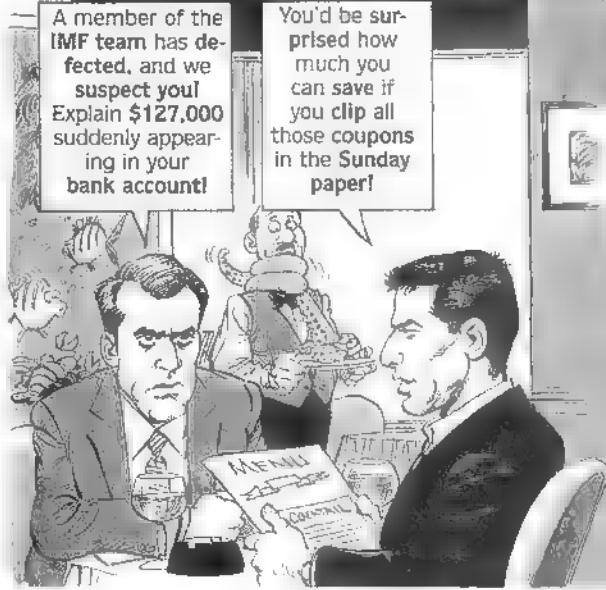
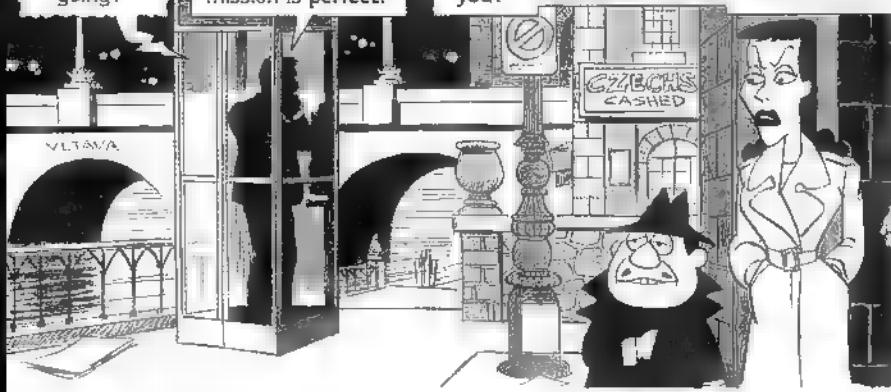
Where are you?

I don't know! This mission is so secret, my airline ticket was blank!

My ticket was blank too! That means we must be in the same place! See you in half an hour!

A member of the IMF team has defected, and we suspect you! Explain \$127,000 suddenly appearing in your bank account!

You'd be surprised how much you can save if you clip all those coupons in the Sunday paper!



I think Ether is the "mole" in the operation, using the code name "Job 7-11". Put pressure on him!

We already canceled his passport, put him on the FBI's Most Wanted List and froze his assets!

Get tougher! Call his cable company and have them block all the channels except C-Span!

Wow! You can be a real sonova-bitch when you get angry!

I typed every variation of "Job 7-11" into my laptop — nothing! Then I realized it was a Biblical reference! It was scribbled right on the first page: "For selling classified information at the highest rates see Lax, secret agent!"

I'm Lax! For the CROC disc I'm offering six million dollars! Are you the man I need?

No, I'm not the Six Million Dollar Man! That's a different old TV show yet to be turned into a movie! But I am your man!



Clam, you're alive! How did you manage that?

I suspected that car was rigged with a bomb so I let a friend open the door! Correction — an ex-friend! Ba-Boom!

You and Creaky have to help me break into the main computer at Dangley Headquarters! If anything goes wrong, blame everything on me, Clam! Tell Kiddyounot I killed Yelps and the rest of the team, and that I kidnapped you!

Okay, that's cool!

That's all you have to say?

I guess that was a little understated! I'm sorry, Ether! I should have said, "WAY cool!"

We're here to put out the fire in the TOP SECRET sector!

There is no fire! Maybe we're a little early! We'll wait!

ATTENTION ALL PERSONNEL! FIRE, DAMMIT, FIRE!

There it is! Our equipment is so state of the art, it signals a fire alarm BEFORE the fire starts!

Thank God you caught that bead of sweat before it hit the ground! It would have set off the sensitive floor tile alarm!

Relax! You see that I'm hanging upside down! My wallet, keys, nail clipper, \$13 in change and Swiss Army knife have fallen all over the place down there!

Mission accomplished! I have the CROC disk!

Bring me the disk and I'll let your family go and reduce the charges against you from Treason to Double Parking!

What about turning my cable back on today?

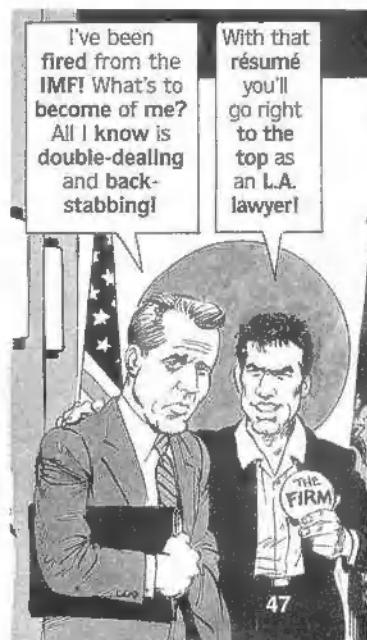
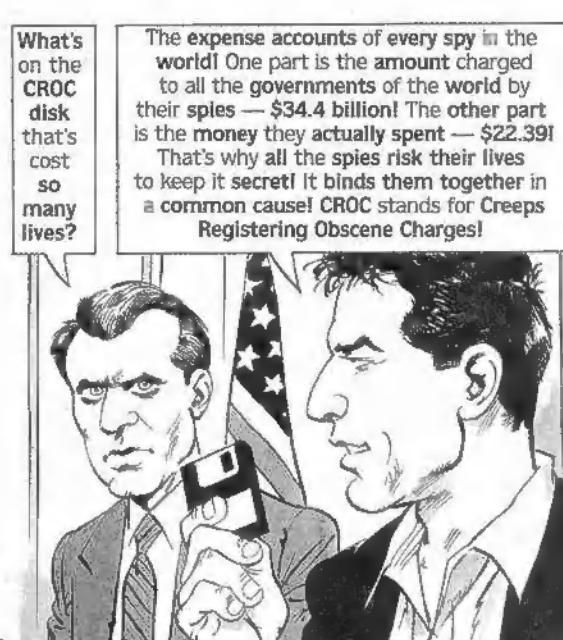
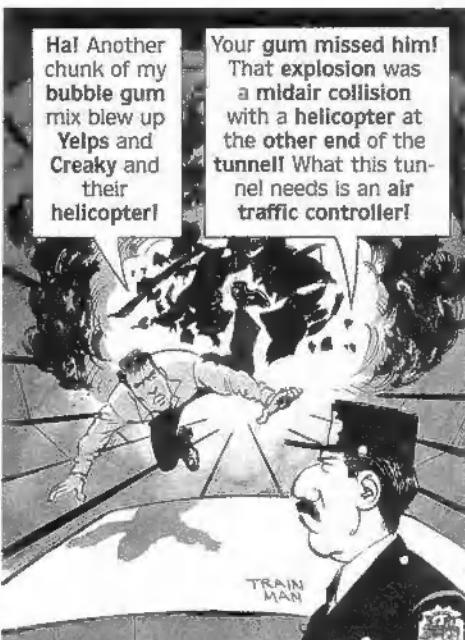
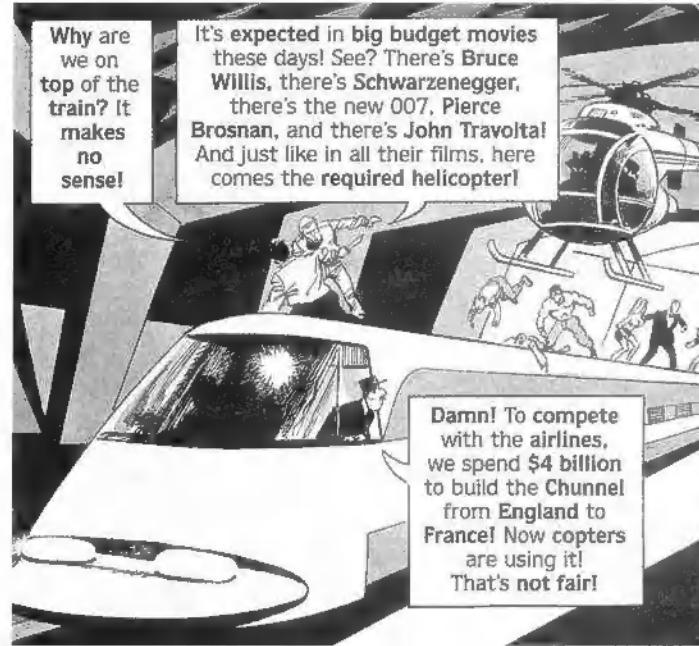
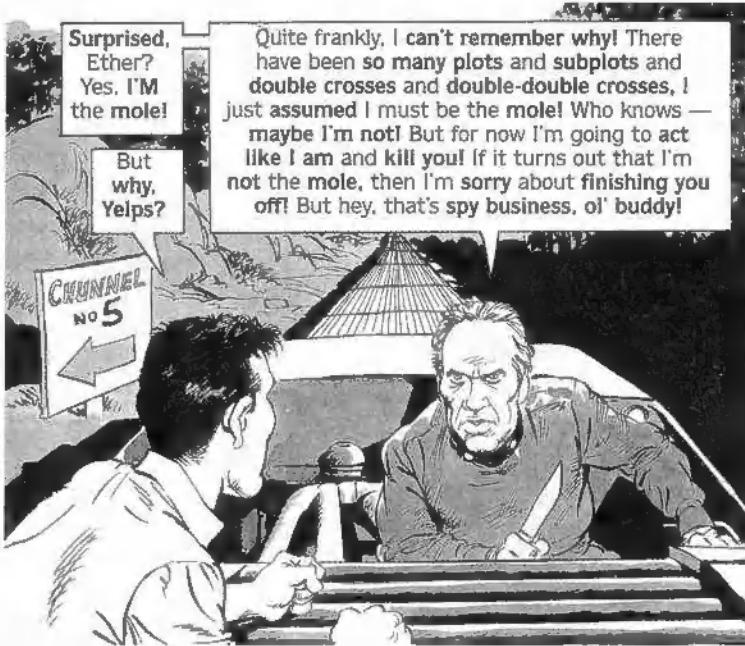
Er, that will take at least two weeks! Some things are beyond even the IMF!

Well, I thought it was worth a shot! I'll meet you aboard the Bullet Train! Buy a roof ticket!

A roof ticket? That can only mean one thing — another fight on top of a train! I'd better hurry! These days the roof tickets sell out fast!

Yelps! You're (gasp!) alive! I don't believe it!

Yes, I was able to remove the bullets and stitch together my own wounds! And since I did such a good job, I decided to do my nose over! Like it?



TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE DIABOLICAL DELUGE DECEIT

The NATIVE GUIDES
put down their packs!
They WON'T MOVE!

They MUST! We have to
get LADY JANE away
from that TARZAN chap!

They say this TARZAN will
resort to dirty JUNGLE
TACTICS to stop us from
getting LADY JANE back!

Well, I know
ONE THING
is for
SURE...

...he won't
be pulling any
DIRTY TRICKS in
this DOWPOUR!

**WHO HAS THE
MOST TO LOSE
IF KIDS ARE
KEPT AWAY
FROM THE WEB?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Parents, politicians and others are lobbying to restrict children's access to the Web, arguing it contains sleazy, disturbing material no youngster should be exposed to. Defenders of the Web say it's nothing but a big censorship drive. To find out who will be the big loser if this campaign succeeds, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



msn.
The Microsoft Network



CompuServe



ICon



NETSCAPE
PRODIGY
Service



SPECIFYING CERTAIN WEB SITES AS OFF LIMITS WILL NEGATIVELY IMPACT MANY DIVERSE GROUPS. THIS KIND OF DUMB OPERATION WILL INFURIATE EVERYONE AND MOST PEOPLE WILL IGNORE THIS SILLY BAN

A►

◀B

A SOHO SUCCESS STORY

